TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

DOOM.

BY J. N. MATTHEWS.

There is a legend by the Norsemen told,
How Odin to each field of battle sends
His priestess, Valkyr, at whose fingers' ends
The spools of destiny are all unrolled;
Pallid as Parian marble, and as cold,
She passes where the thickest carnage trends,
Ambassadress of doom to foes and friends,
Marking for speedy death the strong and bold.
So, in the silent underlands of life,
Concealed amidst the sunshine, airy forms
And subtle, sit perpetually and spin
The tangled toils that trap us in the strife;
They braid the lightning and unbind the storms,
And ope the gates for death to enter in.
Mason, Ills.

THE ORIGINAL "DIXIE."

The New Orleans *Times-Democrat* gives the following as the correct original of the famous "Dixie:"

"I wish I was in de land ob cotton,
Ole times dar am not forgotten;
In Dixie land whar I was born in,
Early on a frosty mawnin'.

"Ole mikens marry Will de weaber;
Will he was a gay deceaber;
When he put his arm around her
He looked as fierce as a forty-pounder.

"His face was as sharp as a butcher's cleaber,
But dat didn't seem a bit to greabe her;
Will run away, mikens took a decline,
Her face was de color ob de bacon rine.

"While mikens libbed she libbed in clober,
When she died she died all ober;
How could she act de foolish part
An' marry a man who broke her heart?

"Buckwheat cakes an' cawn-meal batter
Makes you fat, or lebe fatter;
Here's a health to de nex' ole missus,
An' all de gals as wants to kiss us.

"Now if you want to dribe away sorrow
Come an' hear dis song to-morrow;
Dem low it down and scratch de grabbel,
To Dixie land I'm bound to trabel."

CHORUS.

"I wish I was in Dixie, hooray, hooray;
In Dixie's land
We'll take our stand,
To lib an' die in Dixie;
Away, away, away down Souf in Dixie;
Away, away, away down Souf in Dixie."

THIS LIFE IS WHAT WE MAKE IT

Let's oftener talk of noble deeds,
And more of the bad ones;
And sing as best our happy days,
And none about the sad ones.
We were not made to fret and sigh,
And when grief slopes to make it;
Fe'st happiness is standing by—
This life is what we make it.

Let's find the sunny side of men,
Or be believers in it;
A light there is in every soul
That takes the pains to win it.
Oh! there's a slumbering good in all,
And we, perchance may wake it;
Our hands contain the magic wand—
This life is what we make it.

Then here's to those whose loving hearts
Have light and joy about them!
Thanks be to the a fer countless gems
We never had known without them.
Oh! this should be a happy world
To all who may partake it;
The fault's our own if it is not—
This life is what we make it!

—*Selected.*

THE FREEDOM OF THE PRESS.

BY JOHN J. RIPPIN.

Said she one day to her beloved,
Who was a printer man,
"If I were a question I would ask,
Explain it if you can.
For tho I've tried, to me 'tis plain,
That I can never guess,
What 'tis you printer men do mean,
By 'Freedom of the Press.'"

Then snuggled he up closer yet,
Until he slipped his arm,
Around her shapely little waist,—
As if to ward off harm,—
And as he closped her closer still,
Said: "Strange you did not yet guess,
That hugging tight a pretty girl,
Means 'Freedom of the Press.'"

Then said the maid, "I rather think
You printer men are bad,
And I've a great, big notion now
To pout and get real mad!
But then—Oh dear, you've flustered me
So that I must confess,
I rather, sorter, kinder like
Your 'Freedom of the Pres.'"

For the Blade:

RUM.

BY HERBERT P. DOAK.

Oh, thou god of the rum shop, dark and dreary,
In your dismal splendor, bleary,
Ye whom man doth so awfully dread,
Ye whom hell itself will not wed,
Ye whom the God of nature maimed,
By placing you with the cursed and damned.
Oh where is your joy, where is your pleasure?
Is it in dealing out "measure for measure?"
Have you been honored by men profound?
Is it you that the angels of innocence have crowned?
No! by heaven 'tis not you,
'Tis another not of your hue.
No! 'tis you we find hid away—but hark!
I hear your followers grumbling in the dark.
I sounds like a dank and dismall knell,
Coming forth from the fiendish pits of hell.
Tuscumbia, Tenn.

Our Story Teller.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

COURT AND CAMP;

OR

The Days of "Good Queen Anne."

BY ERNEST WARREN,

Author of "Throne and Scaffold," etc.

CHAPTER XI.

LOVE'S ARGUMENT.

The fondness which had grown from day to day in Olivia's heart for the young gallant who had rescued her from the Mohocks, was a feeling, which, though sentimental in its origin, was yet as pure as the love of an angel.

She hardly dared, even, to acknowledge to her own conscience, to her own heart, that it was love. She called it gratitude, she called it interest, she called it sympathy; but there was a little fluttering pulse within her breast, which gave the lie to all these would-be self-deceptions, and told her that, call it by what name she might, it was naught else but love.

She was in love—ardently, passionately in love—with a man who neither knew her features, nor her name; in love with a man to whom, until that day, she had never spoken; in love with a spendthrift and a libertine, and that so deeply, so recklessly, that she had pledged herself to repair his shattered fortunes, to give him her fortune, as she would give him herself, confident that the true, pure affection, the self-sacrificing devotion of a loving heart would lift him from the slough of extravagance and dissipation, into which, according to Saul Brookwood's account, he had plunged headfirst.

When Olivia told Ned Charteris to have have no fear, for she would deliver him from his troubles, and restore him the heritage he had forfeited, she had no definite plan of action. She spoke on impulse, but it seemed to her that her father, the man who toiled and worked for her, and her alone, could not refuse a request, a prayerful entreat, which all said and done, was but a deed of equity, and involved him no loss. Sanguine in her lover's honor, she did not doubt, that time was all he needed to fulfil his pledge to the usurer. The money, Charteris required, was little; a mere nothing to the sums she heard talked of daily, hourly; to the wealth stowed in the crypt beneath the house. She had no fixed plans, but with a doating father who loved her as the apple of his eye, whose word was all that was necessary to give Charteris new life; with money and jewels worth a King's ransom in the very house, it did not seem possible that there could be any difficulty in redeeming her promise; and it was not till Brookwood firmly, decidedly, harshly refused to listen to her persuasions, and positively negatived her entreaty, that she asked herself bitterly in her despair, "How shall I keep my pledge? How shall I save him—how?"

Could she take her father's money, to give it to the man she loved?

She shrank horrified at her own thoughts. It would be robbery, she would be a thief where she to do so; a thief liable to the laws of the land; a thief who might at any moment be haled before the justices, and condemned to life-long imprisonment, even to a shameful death.

And then her father who had never refuse her a single request, her father who loved her so dearly, could she do him this great wrong?

No, no, again and again, no. The loss of the money would be a terrible blow to him, but her ingratitude would break his heart.

She pushed back the hair from her forehead, and gazed wistfully from the casement over the bosom of the wide-flowing Thames, and the tears came into her eyes, as she nervously plucked at her dress, impatient with herself, that she should be as one starving in the midst of plenty, angry with herself that at a time, when every minute was of supreme consequence, she could think of nothing, absolutely nothing, and sat supine, inactive, inert while he—the man she loved—was happy in the belief that his deliverance was secured.

Come what come might, she must keep her word to him, but yet she dared not touch the hoarded gold, stored beneath her feet.

Presently with a cry of joy, she sprang to her feet, her beautiful face suffused with the warm hue of pleasure, her two hands crossed tightly across her fair bosom, to still the throbbings of her heart.

Was not some of the wealth hoarded within the cellar, hers, absolutely her's? Had not Saul Brookwood told her so? Did he not tell her, that a percentage of all his profits, he religiously set apart for her, within that smaller brass bound chest? Was this not her own? Might she not do what she would with her own?

True, Brookwood had spoken of it as her marriage portion, but what of that? Her marriage portion would never be claimed but by her husband, and none but Ned Charteris should ever call her wife. Would he not forgive her for stealing her own, to benefit him? Would he exact a rigid account of the contents of that brass bound chest, and blame her for a deficit, caused by the effort to rescue him from ruin, perhaps even disgrace?

On the other hand, though he should never learn the name of his benefactress, never look upon her face, never know how the mighty mainspring of love had wrought his deliverance, still she would be well content to rest silent and alone, with the knowledge that she had not lived in vain, for she had saved the man she loved from ruin and despair.

For Charteris was the very breath of her life. None other than he should ever sigh a lover's vows into her willing ear; no man but this one should ever press his lips in warm affection to hers. Then what to her a marriage portion? Of what avail this gold, so well hoarded, so carefully kept, to be her dowry? To whom did it belong? To whom but Charteris and herself? Who could deny her right to use it as she wished? Charteris. None but he.

With such like sophistries, did Olivia beguile herself into the belief, that that portion of Brookwood's savings, set aside for her wedding day, were by right her own, to be shared with the only man she could ever wed. When did love's arguments ever fail? They are prompted by the heart of the arguer. She was satisfied that to devote her father's savings to the rescue of the man she loved, was applying the wealth to the precise purpose for which it was intended. Was she altogether to blame, in that she permitted no still small voice of conscience, to be heard upon the other side?

It was not as a thief, creeping towards a hidden hoard, but rather as a maiden conqueror marching to victory, that she touched the spring, and saw the door slowly move upon its noiseless pivots, the door which led to the vault, in which so much treasure was amassed.

She took a taper with her and triumphantly descended the stairs, and there, in the cold damp arched crypt beneath the house, stood before the brass bound coffer, which contained at the very least a sum 10 times sufficient, to free Ned Charteris from the bonds in which Saul Brookwood held him.

Little did Brookwood dream, when in his fright after his attempted assassination, he had betrayed to Olivia the secret of his hoard, the use to which she would put that knowledge.

With the cunningly fashioned key, with whose hiding place her father had made her acquainted, she unlocked the carefully designed lock, and with steady hand raised the massive lid.

Her heart leapt within her for joy, as the first thing which met her gaze was the title deeds of Charteris's Essex property. Beneath was gold in bags, bonds representing large amounts, and jewels of rare worth.

She thrust the title deeds into the bosom of her dress, and taking as such of the coin as she could conviently carry, she re-ascended the stone stairs, radiant, happy, triumphant.

Ned Charteris was saved, and his rescue was her own unaided act.

Still not saved yet.

The means were there in her hands, within the bosom of her dress, but he—where was he?—perhaps by this time upon the road, galloping fast through the damp mists of the river side marshes, flying to the refuge of his only home, that home, which in a few hours would be his no longer—but for *her*.

Not saved yet.

Up to now she had but half redeemed her promise.

To whom could she entrust so much valuable property? In whom could she confide? Was she to hear from other lips the words of gratitude he spoke. Was she to learn at second hand, the grateful, perhaps affectionate syllables with which he thanked his unknown benefactress.

Oh if she might only see his handsome face, the sparkle in his eyes, the flush of joy upon his cheek, and hear his fervent "Thank heaven!" when he knew that the good fairy who had dropped from the clouds, had been faithful to her promise, then—why then, she felt could she but do this, that earth had no greater pleasure in store for her, and that she could meekly fold her hands and sink to rest.

Yet it was but an idle dream. A vision conjured up by love, which could never take substance for even were there no other obstacle, how could she evade her father's vigilance, and leave the house for the time requisite to make the journey to the Town of Chelmsford and back?

Chelmsford was 20 miles from London, and the old Charteris manor house beyond it; the roads were difficult and dangerous, not only from neglect and the swampy nature of the soil over which they ran, but also by reason of the highwaymen, who were known to gather in strong force in the neighborhood of Bentwood. How was it possible that she, a poor timid shrinking girl, could face these perils, alone and unaided?

While thus she pondered, ruminating sadly on the apparent impossibility of keeping her word to Ned, even though the means of saving his fortune were actually within her hands, there came a gentle knock upon the outer door.

Hastily concealing the bags of gold, and pressing her thin white hand upon the deeds within her dress she opened the heavy oak door to find standing there, a rosy-cheeked damsel, poorly clad but with something of a coquetish elegance, in the arrangement of such cheap finery as she wore.

"Beatrice!" cried Olivia in pleased recognition, as she held out her hand to welcome her visitor, "come in—come in. I am alone with my thoughts, and they be none of the most pleasant. What brings you hither?"

"I have come to stay with you awhile," replied Beatrice, divesting herself of her hat, "it is Master Brookwood's will."

"My father's will?" repeated Olivia in amazement, "What then has happened?"

"An hour agone, as he passed by Aunt Janet's home in Lambeth walk, it chanced, that I was at the window. "Good morrow fair one," quoth he, and I gave him good morrow. "Thou art a staid and sober damsel methinks," said he, and I could scarce answer him, for the flutter of my heart. "And thou lovest, and then he paused while you might have counted 10, "thou lovest Olivia." "Aye that do I," said I, right cheerily, "for you know Olivia, though I be but a poor girl, and thou a rich man's child, that we have long been friends and companions?"

"Aye, I know it right well," responded Olivia caressing her young friend's hand, between her own.

"Then," continued Master Brookwood, "ask quickly of they aunt Janet, that you may spend three days with Olivia, and keep her company, for I am called suddenly into the country, upon urgent business," and just then aunt hearing voices, came to the window, and he thrust a gold piece into her hands, and bade her spare her niece—meaning me—for three days, and then in a trice all was settled—and—here I am."

"And sent he no message to me?"

"By my troth, he did. Said he, and he laid his hand upon my arm, so that methinks I have the mark to show at this moment, said he, 'tell Mistress Olivia that I am called from home, that I go to-day into Hertfordshire, on urgent matters, and that thence I travel into Essex,' and 'twas then he pinched me. 'Mind well you forget not to tell her, that the day after to-morrow, I shall be in Essex,' he said, and his face looked dark and ugly, for all the world as if Essex, were a wicked place to go to, as may be it is!"

Olivia uttered a faint cry, and pressed her hand to her heart. She understood but too well, what that message meant and realized how necessary it was, that she should immediately act decidedly if she were to redeem her pledge to Ned Charteris.

"You are pale—faint—ill?" cried Beatrice Lamb in real concern.

"No, no, it is nothing. I am better already. But the news was somewhat of a shock to me—I mean my father's sudden absence for—for—there is something—something special—which I cannot tell you, and needs must that I too should be in Essex."

"You? In Essex?" And Beatrice started back in amazement, for a journey of 20 miles into the country was, in those days, a greater undertaking for a young girl than in the present year of grace to cross the Atlantic.

"Yes, yes," continued Olivia, speaking hurriedly, "I must go—go at once, and not delay. No, if I wait it will be too late—too late. Beatrice, as you love me, as you wish me well, as you would be rich—go with me."

"The Saints forbid," said Beatrice, crossing herself.

"See here—I have money," and Olivia produced from its hiding place one of the bags of gold, which she had secreted, "there is a fortune here, and it shall be yours. Think what a wedding portion it would make. Ah, you blush. Be not ashamed that the truant color runs riot in your cheek, for love of an honest man," and Olivia's own cheek flushed as she spoke." Will not Malcome Graham—you see I even know his name—will not he joy to find that the wedding need no longer be delayed? Take it Beatrice, say naught of whence you obtained it, but take it, and come with me this very day to Chelmsford Town. 'Tis no long journey, we shall return to-morrow, come, come if you be my friend, you will not refuse me."

"I dursn't do it," said Beatrice.

"Oh, but you will—you will. All my hope and trust is in you; I cannot go alone, and go I *must*."

"I will not go for gold," said Beatrice, and she cast the bag of money on the floor, and turned her head away resolutely, closing her ears against its tempting jingle. "Mistress Olivia, though you be rich, and I be poor, you cannot buy my services."

"Oh, Beatrice, Beatrice—dear Beatrice, you don't know, you cannot know, how urgent is the business which takes me from home; you would not refuse me, if you knew how my heart and soul were intently fixed on the accomplishment of a certain purpose. Go with me."

"Maybe Essex is a wicked place to go to," said Beatrice Lamb, as she recalled the dark look Saul Brookwood had given her, when he spoke of his journey thither, "how know I what evil may befall us? Tell me the reason, of your journey," and she caught Olivia's two hands in her own, and held them tightly, as she gazed earnestly into her face.

Olivia struggled, but only faintly, to release herself. Then the warm color suffused her cheeks, and she hung her head, as she murmured soft and low, "What is it makes women do desperate deeds? What is the cause of all woman's joy—and all her sorrow? Ah Beatrice, are you a woman and need telling the reason of my journey?"

"You are in love!" cried Beatrice, clapping her hands, "in love—in love," and she laughed gaily. "Oh I am so glad!"

"I know not," answered Olivia, hiding her face with her two hands, "I cannot say, but there is one whom I would serve, one to whom I would keep my pledge, e'en though it cost me my life to do so, one who is ever present to me, sleeping and waking, one who—"

"Oh, you have all the symptoms, dear Olivia," cried Beatrice. "Now tell me—does he love you truly?"

"No!" said Olivia, harshly.

Beatrice uttered a cry of amazement.

"He does not know my name; he has never so much as seen my face; he knows not that I—I—love—him, and I am less to him than the dust that soils his ruffles."

"I will go! Go? Why I would go to the Low Countries and fight with the Duke of Marlborough for such a romance as this. When must we start?"

"At once. And yet, methinks, dear Beatrice, that 'twould ill become us to travel as two helpless girls. Which of us twain is the taller?"

"You are by a good inch."

"Then, Beatrice, 'tis I will travel as a man, and you shalt be my lady love. Quick! Can you get me garments befitting the other sex? And the pistols; an you love me, forget not the pistols. Oh, Beatrice, Beatrice! I know not whether to laugh or cry. Sure, never two girls embarked on such a madcap enterprise. But I have given my solemn word, my promise, and I will die or redeem my pledge."

"And come what, come may, I will go with you, Olivia; not for the sake of reward, but for the love of love and the romance of romance."

CHAPTER XII.

ON THE ROAD.

Ned Charteris, roused from the depression of the morning, with all the high spirits of youth and the hopes of inexperience, sanguine in the promises of the good fairy who had dropped from the clouds; pleased at what his vanity would have him believe was the conquest of some wealthy lady of title, and above all eased for the time from the cares and troubles which had lately harassed him, entered the coffee house in King street, Covent Garden, where he had appointed to meet Masham, and taking his seat at a disengaged table called for a pint of wine.

Hardly any one would have recognized this gay, handsome, smiling young fellow of fashion as the same man who, but a few hours before, had sued to Saul Brookwood for time to pay the debt he had recklessly incurred in the indulgence of his pleasures; and some of those in the room to whom he was personally known, interchanged significant glances, and in whispered comment attributed his happy face and sparkling eyes, (for his affairs were pretty well known,) to some great coup at the gaming tables.

The horse stood ready for him, in a stable close at hand, he was booted and spurred for his intended night ride, and only awaited the arrival of his companion, to start upon the road.

Impatiently he glanced again and again at the clock, marveling at Masham's delay, until presently, hearing his own name pronounced in a loud voice in the passage without, he sprang to his feet, and taking his sword and pistols from the table, moved towards the door, which, as he approached was thrown open, but instead of giving admission to Prince George's equerry, revealed the face and figure of Sir Julian Sandys, who, accompanied by a friend, came quickly towards Ned with outstretched hands.

"Ha, coz," he cried heartily, "'twas well I knew to find thee here, for faith man thou hast now the chance to return to me the many little kindnesses I have shown thee here in this same City of London."

"And what might those kindnesses have been?" asked Ned coldly, for his warm generous heart rebelled against the calculating selfish nature of his cousin, who had bidden him farewell, so soon as the sun had gone down on his good fortune.

"Tush, man, tush. Never yet was a Charteris ungrateful. 'Twould ill become me to catalog my good deeds. But a word with you, a word in your private ear. Is there no room where we can be alone for a few seconds?"

Ned Chateris, tho' with a very ill grace, called to the drawer to show a private room, and to this Sir Julian and his young cousin bent their steps, closely followed by the third man, who was a stranger to Ned.

Sir Julian called for a flagon of Canary, and as the door closed, and the three were left alone, introduced his friend as Lord Chennery.

He was a young fellow, little more than a boy, dressed in the most extravagant style of fashion, and positively loaded the air with the perfume he carried.

He was not bad looking, but it was evident he was suffering from the effect of fear, and the self-possession which it was his duty to cultivate before everything, as "a man of quality," was conspicuous by its absence, as he acknowledged Charteris' somewhat negligent greeting.

"The fact is, my dear Ned, said Sir Julian Sandys confidentially, as he helped himself to wine, "the fact is, I have come to thee—for art thou not my dear kinsman?—in a pressing trouble."

"I am poor as a church mouse," interrupted Charteris impatiently, "else I had not seen so little of you of late."

"Faith Ned, 'tis ungenerous to say that. But 'tis no money we need of thee; why my Lord Chennery hath sufficient to buy a score or two of young Court popinjays, and never so much as now hath he unloosed his purse strings."

"In heaven's name, what is it then?" asked Ned, impatiently. "I am every moment expecting a friend to meet me here, and on his arrival, we start upon a journey. I prithee Julian, do not detain me. I am in no mood for idle prattle."

"There, what did I tell thee, Jack?" said Sandys, turning to Lord Chennery, and laying a patronizing hand upon his shoulder, "dost hear that? He says he is about starting on a journey. Mark him? Did I not tell thee I would provide a haven of sanctuary for thee. Foregad I love thee, boy, as if thou wert mine own flesh and blood, like Ned Charteris here."

"A truce to this nonsense, Julian. Say that which you would have me know, or by my troth I leave you."

"Nay, nay, Ned, that were unmannerly for Jack here—my Lord Chennery—and and I have a mind to go with thee on this journey of which thou speakest." Then turning to the young peer, he whispered with amusing self complacency, "Foregad, Jack, dost see how I work him round my finger, eh?"

"My journey brooks no companions, save the one whom I have already selected," replied Charteris, shortly.

"I pray you reconsider your decision, for 'adslife we are in a perplexity," interposed Lord Chennery affectedly.

"The fact is, dear Ned," said Sir Julian Sandys, signing to his companion to remain quiet, "the fact is, as Jack and I were in the park this morning, for I am showing him something of our world of fashion, as I did to thee dear coz, some scurvy fellow did hustle and push in passing us, and did make some evil remark of honest Jack, that he smelt like a civet cat."

"Dem him," interposed Lord Chennery.

"Ah! But thou hast rightly punished him, dear Jack; that sword of thine hath let a little of his hot blood."

"A duel?" asked Charteris.

"Foregad, yes, one word led to another, one blade whipped from its scabbard then a second, and before we had a moment to think, or those about had time to interfere, half a dozen passes were interchanged—and my Lord here is marvelous cunning at the fence—and then the ruffian who had hustled us in our walk, lay bleeding on the turf."

"Dem him," ejaculated Lord Chennery.

"Well, well," cried Ned impatiently, "what has this foolish quarrel to do with me? Why run open-mouthed to me to tell me this story of a drunken brawl, with some half-drunken bully in the park?"

"Faith! dear Ned, I would have told thee long since, hadst thou suffered me to speak. It would appear that this hulking, base-born fellow, whom no one would have thought other than some City put, aping the fashion of the world in which we live, was none other than some blustering half-English half-Dutch officer, sent straight from the camp in the Low Countries with dispatches from the noble Marlborough to his Duchess Sarah." And Sir Julian sank his voice to an awed whisper as he spoke the name of the renowned favorite.

"Dem him, whoever he was," said Lord Chennery.

"With all my heart, Jack, but meantime, here is our honest coz Ned Charteris, on whom we rely to provide for our safety by taking us with him on his journey into Essex. Tis a fancy I have had for many a long day, to see dear Ned's heritage, and methinks by this time, our horses should be waiting. So come, Ned, come. To horse my boy, and away. For by my faith, London will be too hot to hold us an hour hence."

"Tis quite impossible, Sir Julian," replied Ned Charteris stiffly, "I suppose I have the right to select my own guests."

"Foregad, Ned, that would be a churlish speech did I not know thee so well, that I could not take offence with aught that thou should say. Dear coz, this man whom Jack stretched upon the sward in St. James' Park—"

"Dem him," interposed Lord Chennery.

"Was on the way to Her Grace, the Duchess. At his own desire, he was carried to her presence, all faint and bleeding as he was, and there with much circumstantiality he swore, that he had been set upon by agents of the opposite party, who would have deprived him of his dispatches by main force, had not he fought for his life, and had not some passers-by come to his assistance."

"Well?" said Charteris, interested in spite of himself.

"Well, Ned, can you doubt, that at a time of such political excitement as this, the Duchess would make capital of such an event? She went to the Queen instantly, and telling an exaggerated and garbled version of the incident, besought—or rather I should say insisted—that the perpetrators of the cowardly outrage should be brought to justice."

"As I live," said Lord Chennery, "'twas a fair thrust between the ribs, Dem the fellow."

"But is your identity known?" asked Charteris.

"Yes, 'pon my soul and vitals. Yes," said his lordship.

"Not only known, dear Ned, honest Coz and good friend—not only known, but there is posively a warrant out for our arrest, and thou knowest Ned, that thy friend and kinsman hath no fancy for the stone walls of a prison, and so thou seest that thou hast no choice but to suffer us to come with thee into the country, where we may lay snug for awhile until the storm be blown over. Come Ned, thou canst say us nay. Thy heart is in the right place, so I told Jack as we came hither. Thou owest me much Ned, and I would fain to give thee a chance to pay thy debt of gratitude; Jack here is an honest fellow and the cunningest hand at an intrigue that thou wouldst meet in St. James' parish, I warrant ye."

"Faith, Julian, I would gladly serve you and your friend, and help ou in this strait, but at each moment I expect here a friend, who will accompany me into Essex, and there be certain reasons, why he might not care for other society than mine own."

"His name, Ned, his name. I will wager thee a bottle, that I know him. Pshaw man! what friends hast thou, that would not gladly meet Sir Julian Sandys, and my Lord Chennery? I pity thee, if thou hast any such."

"Foregad yes," said his Lordship arranging his ruffles.

"Captain Masham," cried the drawer, throwing open the door, and giving admission to Prince George's Equerry, booted and cloaked for the road.

Masham started, as he perceived Charteris was not alone, but ere he could retreat from the room, as appeared at the first moment to have been his intention, Sir Julian Sandys, darting forward, seized him by the two hands.

"Masham! by all the beauties of the court, the goddess of love and the little Cupid! I am heartily glad to see thee; permit me to introduce my friend, my companion, my other self, Lord Chennery. Be friends! for adslife ye are cut to suit each other. 'Tis a lucky chance that 'tis thus we meet. We ride forthwith with my kinsman Ned, this evening into Essex. He told us a friend whom he named not, would be of the party, but when we would have demurred at the company of one who was strange to us, we little thought 'twas *thee*, Masham, the prince of good fellows, the Adonis of the palace and the well looked upon of a certain favorite, whose place is next the throne."

"Do these gentlemen accompany us?" asked Masham turning to Charteris with no very pleased expression.

"Slife my gallant equerry, have I not told thee as much?" cried Sir Julian, before Charteris had the chance of interposing any objection; "and as it grows late, and the nights are dark, let us to horse. Come Ned, thou shalt settle the score, while I and Jack here find our horses, which are close at hand. Masham I would gladly break a bottle with thee, as I see thou would suggest, but prithee let us leave it till our first halting place, when Julian Sandys is not the man to say thee nay—nor to another boot. Come gentlemen, to horse, to horse."

And thus, carrying matters with a high hand, reckoning on the indisposition of Ned Charteris to bring about an open rupture, by positively declining his company, Sir Julian Sandys with his stereotyped smile, and courtly grace, placed his arm within that of Lord Chennery, and the two quitted the room, leaving Charteris to settle the score, and to explain as best he could to his friend Masham the cause of the unexpected addition to their party.

Half an hour later, the four cavaliers set forth from Convent Garden. All were well mounted; each man carried loaded pistols at his saddle-bow, for the road they were about to travel was notoriously infested by highwaymen, while Sir Julian and the young lord, his friend, having exchanged their London attire for riding coats and hats, better suited to their journey had arranged their servants should follow them the next day, with such change of apparel as seemed necessary.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Written for the Toledo BLADE.

PIONEER LIFE.

Recollections of Early Days in the West.

BY DR. H. SCOTT, OF LANCASTER, O.

No. 42.

EARLY LAND TITLES.

Military land titles were never considered as very good. There is a chapter on early land titles that well deserves a place among pioneer notes, that is not found in the histories of the country, except by reference to the old land laws. The matter has therefore fallen back into forgetfulness, especially since the troubles growing out of defective titles have ceased, mainly more than half a century ago. The history of these troubles belongs more especially to Ohio and Kentucky. A synopsis, which is deemed all that is necessary, since the vexations have ceased, here follows:

As has before been said the whole of the great Northwestern Territory, including the present States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin and Michigan, previous to the revolution, belonged to the State of Virginia. In the cession of this territory back to the United States after the close of the war, she reserved all the lands lying and being between the Scioto and Little Miami Rivers, for the use of her soldiers that had served in the revolutionary war, to be subject, however, to the laws of the Federal Government, and subsequently to the State laws. It was known as the Virginia Military Reservation, and extended from the Ohio River north to a given line running east and west. Soldiers warrants were accordingly issued by Virginia to all her soldiers entitled to receive them, which, in the aggregate, covered probably the whole, or the greatest part of the lands.

Some of the soldiers came West and located their warrants, and a few of them moved out and settled on their lands, but a majority of the warrants were bought up by land speculators, and the locations made in large tracts and held for sale to bonifide settlers. Among these land speculators, in Ohio, were such men as Nathaniel Massie, Governor Worthington and Duncan McArthur, of Ross County; Major Galloway, of Xenia, Green County, and others. There were various reasons for the difficulties that subsequently arose, as was afterwards developed in the litigation which came up. In locating the warrants on extended sections, it came to be known, that in some instances the surveys lapped over on others previously entered; and as the platting was carelessly and consequently imperfectly done, these difficulties were sometimes hard to avoid. The priority of the entries at the land offices of course took precedence in the suits that were instituted; but it sometimes developed that two bona fide entries had been made on precisely the same parcel of land, from the inaccuracies of the platting. And thus it happened that numerous settlers after living on their places a number of years, were dispossessed and ejected, after opening farms and improving them into comfortable conditions, and after passing through long drawn and expensive law suits, and were thrown out poorer than when they first came to the frontier. And instances were known to the writer where a third and successful super claim ejected the second occupant.

There was another class of troubles which it required many years to get rid of, but springing from another cause. There were warrants laid by Virginia soldiers whose titles were valid by reason of regular and timely entries, but who subsequently paid no attention to their Western lands beyond keeping the taxes paid up. On some of these lands squatters settled, with a kind of squatter sovereignty security, intending to purchase the land when fortune should favor them. This class of settlers were always ousted by the Virginia heirs long afterwards, or compelled to purchase the improvements they had made at a high price. These kind of ejectments always took place long after the old soldier was dead, and when the heirs saw proper to come forward with their claims. And these improvements often were going on with the knowledge of the real owner of the land, who saw in it only the enhancement of the value of his property, and therefore never came to the front.

There is a large tract of this kind of land unsold to this day, and still owned by Virginia heirs. It is on the Sciota, south of Columbus. A few hundred acres of it was sold more than 20 years ago to Samuel Galloway, from the north end of the tract, and upon which Galloway Station, on the Short Line railroad, now stands. On this unsold tract of land tenants are living understandingly, but the owners have refused to sell it, unless such sales have been made very recently.

An instance, which will very well illustrate the military land troubles in Ohio, happened, in which my father was a sufferer. The owner, ostensibly, of a 2,000 acre track, embracing some of the best soil and timber in the State, besides being well watered, sub sold his lands beyond the farm he lived on, to actual settlers in lots of from 100 to 200 acres. The tittle was in dispute at the time of these sub sales. A claim had been set up by a wealthy family of heirs in Virginia, and the case was already entered in the Court of the United States. But Mr. Watson had been assured by his lawyers that his title would never be upset. And besides, at that time, he was a man of considerable wealth, as was generally understood, and in making the sales he executed to every individual purchaser his personal bonds of indemnity against possible future losses from failure of title, and under this arrangement every purchaser, to the number of six or seven, proceeded to open and improve their farms. In the meanwhile Mr. Watson continued to attend the sittings of the Courts at Wheeling once a year, during a period of five or six year, always reporting when he came back that the case was progressing favorably, but at last the crisis came. He was beaten and the legal title was found to be with the heirs. This was about the year 1817.

The original owner of the tract had been dead a number of years, and his oldest son, John, at once upon the termination of the suit, came out to Ohio with powers of attorney from five of the heirs who had reached their majority, for the purpose of reselling the land to such of the settlers as might be disposed to purchase. He made a very fair proposition. He would sell the farms to their occupants at the original price of wild lands, which I think was four dollars per acre, thus giving them the advantage of their improvements. The majority rebought; but two or three became disgusted and abandoned their places.

There was a minor heir, a son of a second marriage, and who, at the time, was 10 years old. To indemnify the purchasers against this boy's interest, when he should come of age, John gave obligations on himself, in which he agreed to buy the boy off. And now things seemed to be settled, for Mr. B. was known to be a wealthy slave-holder. Meanwhile, Mr. Watson had become wholly and irretrievably bankrupted by disastrous flat-boating to New Orleans, having lost several of his most heavily laden boats by sinking. And thus, the total sum of money paid to him by the purchasers of his land, was lost, as he was never able afterwards to refund a dollar of it; and a mortgage on his own farm, which he had re-purchased, closed it out for the balance of the purchase money.

Mr. B. was a slave-dealer, and an extensive trader in cotton, which called him often to the South. In one of his visits to New Orleans he became embroiled in altercation which culminated in a duel, and he was killed. Upon investigating his affairs, it was found that every negro and every acre of land in his name was mortgaged, and his estate was insolvent.

Shortly after this occurrence, Ancil, the 10-year-old heir, came of age, and was unprovided for. The lawyers, who knew all about the land suit, told him he was the legal owner of the one-seventh of a number of valuable farms in Ohio. He came promptly out and set up his claim, armed with all necessary documents. The owners of the farms took legal advice, and were advised to settle with him on the best terms they could make, which they did, and the troubles were forever ended. An uncle of the writer, who had sold his farm and moved into Illinois to get cheaper lands for his boys, recommended the shooting of young Ancil to get rid of him, but better counsels prevailed, and he procured his signature to the deed for $1,000. Ancil afterwards married the daughter of the owner of the original Watson farm, and became a citizen.

And thus it was more than 30 years from the beginning of the settlement of Ohio before the last litigations about military land titles were ended, if indeed they are entirely settled to this day.

The laws of Kentucky were different. They required claimants to military land-titles to be actual dwellers on the land when they set up their pretentions. And thus it came about, that parties erected huts on unoccupied lands and brought suits—parties who seemed to have no vocation but hunting with their rifles, and having a woman to keep house for them. The citizens regarded such claimants as bogus, and to get rid of them, formed organizations of armed men, who, upon notifying the parties to abdicate, and upon their refusal to go, forceibly drove them from the country, and burned their shanties. Several such occurrences took place.

An Unjust Aspersion.

Bobby—Now you pretend I am Tilden, and you offer me your cake.

Tommy—What for?

Bobby—Why, pretend it is a Presidential nomination you know.

Tommy—Then what will you do?

Bobby—I will decline it you know.

Tommy—Do you see any green in my eye?—*Philadelphia Call.*

Humor.

What he Wanted.

The Air Line passenger train was rapidly speeding over the rails between Atlanta and Gainesville, when a man came rushing from a field, and down toward it, frantically waving an old red shirt. Instantly the engineer applied the air-brakes, and came to a dead halt.

"Whar's ther conductor?" grasped the signal carrier, as he eyed the smutty face of the fireman.

"Here I am," excitedly cried the sought for officer, "what's wrong?"

"Thunderation!" grasped the man, "ever'thing's wrong; the old 'oman, Jim, an' the rest o' my crowd hev gone to Town, an' I can't git—"

"Come on," yelled the conductor, "we will help you get it off."

"Git what off, mister?"

"Ain't there something across the track?"

"No, sirree; an' I didn't say thar wuz; I only sed that my folks is gone off somewhar, an' I can't git—"

"Get what?" shrieked the officer, as the farmer paused.

"Wall, if ye'll let me 'lone I'll tell ye arter 'while," and the man sat complacently down on a stump.

The train had been stopped now for 15 minutes, and the conductor was boiling hot.

Presently the stranger arose and said: "Now, if ye'll keep yer 'tater trap shet for a secund, I'll tell ye what's the trouble."

"Well, proceed, and hurry."

After taking a big chew of tobacco, the farmer continued;

"As I sed afore, my gang all trotted off to day, an' I couldn't git no grub, kase I hedn nuthin' to start a fire withr Will one o' ye gentlemen give the old man a few matches?"

For once the cheek of a conductor was outdone, and after assisting the farmer over a fence or two, the train moved on. —*Atlanta Constitution.*

Calling Him Up.

He didn't appear to be a bank cashier, or a newspaper editor, as he strolled into an Alabama street grocery.

He was simply a six foot Clayton County lad, and was looking for the State road depot.

"Do ye know whether the agint is thar er not?" he queried, after being directed to the right place.

"I don't," answered the proprietor, impatiently, "you can call him through the telephone and find out," waving his hand toward that instrument.

The countryman looked first at the telephone and then at the merchant. At last he blundered out:

"Mister, I reckon I looks purty green, but lemme tell you I knows when a feller's tryin' to make fun o' me, an' I won't stand it."

"What do you mean?" asked the merchant.

"How'n the blazes air that agint agoin' to git through that little hole?" exclaimed the Claytonite.

Smiling softly the merchant arose, transmitted the man's message and received a satisfactory reply.

For a moment the countryman looked blank; and then, seizing the groceryman's hand, he said:

"Mister, I'm an idiot; fergive me fer my rough words, an," here he paused, looked thoughtful for a moment and continued: "An' tell me how ye got that agint penned up in sech a little box."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Interviewing Tilden.

"Do you know the difference between palsy and the jim-jams?" said the City editor to the new reporter.

"Well, I should twitter'" esoterically responded the latter.

"If a man were old and lame and halt and blind, do you think you would mistake him for a youthful Apollo?"

"Not if I were sober."

"If he had one foot in the grave and were holding on to the other to keep from falling over the brink and you were instructed to give a true account of his condition, would you come back and lie about it?"

"The blood of Washington flows in my veins."

"

Written Expressly for the BLADE.

NASBY IN THE SOUTH.

New Orleans to be a Great City, but Never a Manufacturing Center—The Reason—Demoralizing Effects of Climate Upon Labor—The Philosophic Negro—The Caste of Color.

X.

LABOR AND CLIMATE.

In former screeds from Italy and elsewhere, I have made some comment on the effect of climate on labor. New Orleans really has hope of being, in the course of time, a manufacturing City. This will never be. Nature limits human action and no race of men ever yet succeeded in over-leaping the bounds Nature set. New Orleans is destined to be a great City, for as it is necessary that a great City be at the mouth of the Mississippi, and it will require a great many people to do the business that must be done there. The great mineral belt in Tennessee, Georgia and Alabama will develop into a vast manufacturing region, and a large portion of its product must find the sea at New Orleans. The cotton production of the country farther North will find its outlet at New Orleans, and every family settling in that rich region, every farm opened, enures to the benefit of the City.

It is safe to say that within 20 years New Orleans will have a population of 500,000, despite its drawbacks. Northern industry, Northern capital and Northern enterprise will center there. The men will wear themselves out in the enervating climate, but there will be a constant infusion of new blood to supply the waste.

But it will never be a manufacturing city. Nature has barred that effectually. There can be no successful manufacturing in a climate in which oranges ripen in the Winter and where human beings can exist out-of door 11 months in the 12.

Men work only when they are compelled to. The laborious Hollander, Scotchman or New England man, would not work, except that constant labor is the price of existence. The New Englander must have warm woollens, tight rooms and hot stoves eight months of the year and he must have a strong, hearty meat diet, and plenty of it. The cold compels this, and to get it labor must be continuous and everlasting. To acquire the bare necessities of life and such luxuries as the active man must have in compensation for labor, he must labor six days in the week, and 10 hours in the day. Labor begets ambition, ambition enlarges and strengthens, and the result in such countries is the prosperous, well-to-do manufacturing Towns and Villages.

The first essential to successful manufacturing is the certainty of labor. No capitalist will invest in buildings, machinery and material unless he can be sure of the regular, steady, continuous labor that will enable him to turn it into a profit.

Because of the ease of living in a climate like that of New Orleans, labor cannot be depended upon any more than it can in Naples. The class from which labor must be drawn in the Gulf States needs only one pair of very cheap trowsers and a woolen shirt a year, and fuel is almost unnecessary. They need but little to eat, for the climate does not call for heavy, heat-furnishing food, and the food necessary to the climate the fruits, and the waters swarming with fish furnish for almost nothing. There is no incentive to labor, for but very little is needed. To sustain life is the only aim of a large per centage of the population.

This is illustrated in the Island of Jamaica, a country in which money has, absolutely, no purchasing power. An friend who spent last Winter there, told me that on landing he called a negro to carry his trunk to the hotel, offering the 25 cents usual everywhere else. The negro contemptuously refused. He raised his offer to a half dollar, a dollar, to two dollars, with the same result. The man would not touch it. He didn't want the trouble, and the money? What was that to him? All he needed to live was the bananna over his head, which grows everywhere, the yam under his feet, with fish for a change. He slept out-of doors anyhow, so a house was a superfluity. His clothing the year around was a cotton shirt and drawers, with a broad-brimmed hat, one suit lasting for years. What did he want of money? Why should he get off his back where he was enjoying himself, and carry a trunk, though millions had been offered him? What use had he for money? So he turned over and went to sleep, and the traveler carried his own trunk to the hotel.

In such a country manufacturing is an impossibility, and to some extent the Gulf region resembles it.

A PHILOSOPHIC NEGRO.

I interviewed an old negro who was lying on his back on the banks of the sluggish water known as Bayou St. John, the hot sun blazing into his face.

"Why don't you get up and go to work?"

"My friend," said the aged Ethiopian, "I am, proberbly, the on'y man ob sense dah is in de State. Some ob my chillen appoximates, but dey hez dah mudder's foolishness in em and dey don't quite cum up to de stan'ard. My oldest boy, Sam, hez an idee uv bein a sport, and he actooally wuks to git fine cloze. Wat duz he want ob fine cloze? Wat does he want ob any cloze at all in dis yeah climit, ceptin jis enuff to kibber him? Why, he wants to swell among de gahls? Wat does he want to swell among the gahls fur? So't one ob 'em will marry him. Wat does he want to marry one ob em fur? 'Coz he wants to be happy wid her? Yo see eberyting wat Sam wants an' expex is ahed ob him. It ain't de present dat Sam is after—de enjyments ob today ain't good enuff fo' him, but he goes fo' sufin dat he cahn't put his hand onto.

"When he hez got de good cloze de gah'is will run after him. Will he be satisfied wid dat? Not any chile. He looks ahed to de felicity ob marryin one ob em. When he hez married one ob em, is he any nearer happinis? Not a step. Den he will want to cut a swell wid her, and he will worry moah fo' dat. When he iz worried long enuff and hez got a house, will dat satisfy him? Not any, honey. Ef he gits a house he won't be happy till he hez got a planner forty in it, and when he hez de planner forty he will want furnitoor, and when he hez de furnitoor he will want a mule and a cart to ride in Sundys, and when he hez dat, suffin else, alluz a little ahead ob him, will be wanted to finish dat off, and so he will go on, and on, like a donkey wid a bunch ob carrots jist afore his nose, which he alluz sees but nebber gets a toof into, and so he will go on worryin' and worryin' till he dies, and what's it all about?

"Happinis is alluz jist ahed ob yo' and it keeps dah. Dah nebber wuz a quahtah hoss fas' enuff to ketch up wid it—it's a bird dat yo' nebber kin git salt onto his tail. Wen yo' git wat yo' want den yo' mus' hab suffin else, and dat keeps up forebber an ebber.

"I don't allow no such foolishnis to bodder me. I don't want no cloze for I hez no yoose fo' em. I don't want no house fo' I kin sleep outen doahs. I want a pipe alluz full of tobacey, and I want a soft place to sleep when I'ze sleepy, and suffin to eat when I'ze hungry. I hez a pow'ful appetite for whiskey, wich I git when I kin, and wich I go widout when I cahn't.

"M.' Wy boss, I woodent go to a sukkus on a free tikkit, unless yo'd kerry me dah, and gib me a cushioned seet. Sukkus! Wat does it 'mount to? Two houahs and it's ober. Ef life cood be a perpetool sukkus, wid ham sangwiches brot in at de rite time, and dey liff yo' smoke yo' pipe on de benches, it mite do, but not ez dey run em. It goes too quick.

"I won't wuk, coz I don't like to wuk. Wat's de good ob money to me? I won't wuk eben fo' whiskey, for de whiskey don't gib me ez much pleasure ez de wuk wood bodder me. I don't keer fo' wat money buys, so wat's de yoose of money to me? No sah! I despise money.

"Ambishin! Ef a man hed de 'hull world, he'd want de stars and de moon frowd in, and after he'd got dem, he'd want suffin else. Ef nuffin on airth ain't gwan to satisfy yo', wat's de use? Ef yo's gwan to end wha yo' begin, ye' mite ez well stop at de beginnin'. Ef yo' git wat yo' go fur and dat don't do yo' no good, wat's de yoose ob gittin anyting?

"Honis'! Ob coahs Ize honis'. It don' pay dis chile to be anyting but honis'. 'Spose I'ze goin to git up and go about steelin' tings; wat do I want ob wat I'd steel? I'ze got all I want widout steelin'. I don' say but wat ef a fat shoat shood cum rubbin' up agin me, or ef I wuz in de visinnity ob a hen house and de pullets didn't roost too high, I mite take one, but I wooden go out ob my way to git 'em. I'ze rich, cos I don' want nuffin. Ef I'ze got all I want I'ze richer than Vanderbilt, coz he hain't got all he wants. He keeps a wantin', an I don't."

"But Uncle, if everybody was like you, how would we get along? There would be no railroads, no steamboats, no—"

"'Specks dah wooden. But wat do I keer fo' dat? I don't ride on railroads and I don't want to own any steamboats. Dah wuz people afore dah wuz railroads, and I 'member when dah wuz no steamboats on de ribber. We got on, we did, fo' dah wuz better fishin dan now. Ef ebrybody wuz like me dah wood be no sich tings wantid. Dah wooden't be no cotton to tote away, and no nuffin, dat I knows ob, to bring in. I don't yoose nuffin wat comes by de rail or in de boat. De fish don't come by rail. I nebber went fishin in a railroad kvah. I don't want no hardware dat I knows ob. I don't need no goods from de Nort. Wat's de yoose ob railroads to me? Wat's de yoose ob anyting? Ef de folks wood lib ez I do dah wooden't be railroads nor boats.

"De fack is, I ain't a yooseful member ob 'siety, nor I don't want to be. I got a squan meal dis mawnin, an' I speck I shel git one to-morrer. Ef some one will come an' drop it into my mout I shel be much obleeged to 'em, ef not I spose I shel hev to deside whedder I will skirmish around for it or do widout it. I don't keer much which. Ef I hev to wuk too hard for it I'll let it go. Ef it comes handy like, I'll take it and lib. But I won't worry about it. It aint wuff while."

And the aged philosopher disdaining future conversation, rolled over on his other side and went into a profound slumber.

There are too many of the same mind of the aged negro to make manufacturing a success in the southern half of the Gulf States. There will be manufacturing and a great deal of it in the Southern States. Nature steps in, nature knows all about it, and everything in this world fits circumstances like a glove. The iron and coal deposits were placed in the mountains on the great plateau, far enough above the level of the sea to give an atmosphere in which men can and must work. In Southern Tennessee, Northern Georgia and Alabama where the coal, iron, lime-stone and marble are, the climate is just severe enough to compel men to labor, that they may live. There labor will be brought that may be depended upon, and that section of the South will, in time, rival New England, Pennsylvania and Ohio in their specialties.

But it will never be done in New Orleans. The genius of the people is against it.

It would be of no use to have coal and iron in that climate, for it never would be developed. Everything is put where it is needed and everything where it can be made available. It is rather a good world than otherwise, growl as we may. The dweller in the Arctic region needs fat to endure the cold, and he has the fat producing animals. The dwellers in the temperate zones who can work coal and iron have the coal and iron to work, and the tropical man has the juicy fruits to enable him to get on. We couldn't have arranged it any better if we had tried. Where we have frost we have the means to make it a source of comfort, and where we have heat we are so constructed as to rather enjoy it. I suppose something good might be said of muskeetos and itch if we only knew their real uses. Even whisky is good for something—it kills off Democrats. Everything is right, even if we don't always see it.

It is true we have cyclones, and yellow fever, and muskeetos and elections, and other evils, but it is a good world after all. Anyhow it is the best anybody knows of.

ENTERPRISE NOTWITHSTANDING.

Notwithstanding all these drawbacks New Orleans does display enterprise in certain directions. In shipping, river and ocean, there is a large amount of capital employed and it is well and skillfully handled. In everything pertaining to cotton and sugar there is as good merchandising shown as anywhere else, and everything adapted to the climate is well and thoroughly done.

COTTON.

The cotton-pressing establishments are monsters, and the volume of business is immense. There are several of them, all in one company, all under the management of one man—Col. J. C. Denis—a man of the old school, which means a broad-minded gentleman through every inch of six feet two of well-endowed humanity. He knows all about New Orleans, and he knows all about cotton, and a more hospitable, delightful man the delightful and hospitable City has not within its borders.

The business of the Cotton Compressing Company is to reduce the cotton to considerably less than half the bulk it has when it comes from the plantations. It reaches New Orleans in bales which are pressed into some shape on the plantations where it is grown, but is still too bulky for transportation to Europe or the North. So the bales are placed in presses of enormous power, one by one, and the bulk of the bale is reduced more than a half, and the fastenings are made better and stronger. Thousands of bales are thus treated daily, and thousands of men are employed in the business.

There have been attempts at cotton manufacture in the City, with some degree of success, but it is doubtful if it ever gets a secure foothold. Louisiana can grow cotton, but it will have to be manufactured farther North.

Tennessee and Northern Georgia will manufacture, but not the region bordering on the Gulf. Nevertheless there is enough for the residents of this section to do, so the country will not go to waste.

THE NEGRO POPULATION.

The negros of New Orleans and this part of the State, are just as indolent as the whites and not a whit more so. The climatic effect is upon everybody, because it is climatic, and because heat, like cold, affects all races. The white man will not labor if he can help it, nor will the negro. The young man from New Hampshire who comes here does work for a while, and after a fashion he continues to labor all his life, for he has not only the ambition born in him, but he has the habit of labor which is also born in him, and set so strongly that it never leaves him. But his work grows less and less effective as the climate takes hold of him, and the second generation shows but very little of the New England energy and thrift that the first took with them. Men may be transplanted, but human nature fits itself to its surroundings with a great deal of ease. The son of a Connecticut man born in New Orleans, takes to cocking his feet upon chairs on cool verandahs, and sucking mint juleps, and permitting the world to take care of itself, with great ease. The nervous energy, the tireless watchfulness, the eager pursuit of whatever ambition filled the father leaves the son. He may be superior in these respects to the native born, for he must inherit something of his father, and education goes a great way, but climate, and customs born of climate, become too strong for either blood or education, and the descendants of the thrifty Yankee become as like the native as two peas.

The negro should be more indolent than the white for he has not the incentive to labor that the white has. The white man has a chance for promotion—the negro has none. As one of them said to me—"the first word a white child learns to pronounce is 'nigger,' he learns that as soon as he does 'mamma.' And 'nigger' sticks to him through life. He is not a negro, he is a 'nigger,' and 'nigger' in this country means a lower grade of man, who is to be a 'servant unto his brethren,' no matter how intelligent he may be, or no matter how brutal his 'brethren' may be. The color line is one that can be passed under no circumstances. Nothing that a negro may do or not do gives him a place as the equal of the white."

This being inevitable and a fixed thing, a law unwritten but still stronger than any written law, the negro may be a statesman as wise as Webster, he may be an orator as persuasive as Clay, he may be a soldier as brave as Cæsar, a merchant as great as Astor, but he is a "nigger" all the same. Practically, the lowest white ranks the best "nigger."

There is precious little incentive for the race to do anything or attempt to be anything. Some few of them, despite these terrible drawbacks, have achieved place and position, but the great mass find the walls too high and securely guarded, and they content themselves with simply living, and getting on with such enjoyments of life as they may get from nature and association among themselves.

They are by nature a cheerful race and a happy one, which is very fortunate for them. Nature has fitted them for the ills they have to endure. They take kicks and cuffs without special resentment, and they make the most of their small opportunities for pleasure. Their laugh is very near the surface and it takes but a trifle to uncover it. They have the gift of music to a wonderful degree, and the dance and other forms of physical pleasure, are keenly relished. They have been educated for generations to want but little and they manage to extract great pleasure out of that very little. They work when they have to, but they are talented at resting. They can endure a vast amount of leisure, and what happens in the world concerns them but little. Under any condition of affairs they are only "niggers," and why should things that belong especially to the superior race concern them?

ON THE PLANTATION.

The labor on the plantations is done almost entirely by negros, the white man being above labor with the hands, and they are so circumstanced that they must work or die, and no negro will die as long as he can possibly cling to life. Simple as are his pleasures, he manages under the most adverse circumstances, to get enough out of it to make life desirable to him, at least.

The planter has things about as near his own way as he did before the war. He rents to the negro so much land, the rental being a certain amount of the cotton produced per acre. The negro hasn't a dollar for seed, or mules, or implements, not even subsistence from day to day for himself and family. All these things the planter buys in New Orleans, and furnishes his negro laborers, at his own prices, charging interest, and commissions, and storage, and wastage, and every other charge that human ingenuity can possibly put upon paper, all of which the negro must accept, for what can he do? He can't go into Court about it, for his proprietor—his master we may as well say—owns the Court, and the "d—n nigger" has not the slightest chance of justice there, more especially as in his ignorance, or necessity he has signed some sort of an agreement the purport of which he knew not, which binds him hand and foot, even were the Court disposed to do him justice. The planter invoices the production of his negro tenant, and takes it all, which is generous. He might bring him in debt at the end of each season, but it would avail him nothing for the poor devil has nothing to pay with. He mercifully leaves him free of debt, and in condition to work another year for rations of corn meal and bacon and the simplest possible clothes. Under such a condition of affairs what incentive is there for him to work? No matter how hard he labors, it is the same thing in the end. It is constant and hard labor for a very miserable living.

It is no wonder then that the negro turns very willingly to anything that amuses him, no matter how trivial. It is no wonder that he prefers to lie upon his back in the sun, and do nothing at all. There must be something to make a man labor, and when that something is taken away, when the laborer is compelled to labor for another's benefit, he will do as little of it as he can.

As in the country farther north the Louisiana negro is eager for learning, and they very nearly all read and write. They attach really more importance to education than do the whites, for they believe that it is learning that gives the white man power over them. The middle aged and old struggle with the alphabet, and the children are all taught the rudiments at least. They take newspapers, and those who can read, read them to those who cannot, and their contents are discussed with a great deal of intelligence—that is, intelligence of a certain sort. They manage to know all about politics, and they have their own notions as to matters public.

Miscellany.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Bob Ingersoll likes New Mexico and its people.

Sergeant Mason says he has quit the show business forever.

The Sultan of Turkey dotes on doves and is partial to pigeon-pie.

"No," said a sinner: "I have read the Bible all I want to. It's too personal."—*Philadelphia Call.*

There are at present 38 total abstainers in the British House of Commons. In 1865 there were only two.

Whales were eaten in Europe in the 13th century. They are now an article of diet only among editors.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

The electric lights on the high masts at Los Angeles, Cal., can be distinctly seen from the island of San Clemente, 80 miles out at sea.

They are talking of putting robes on the Supreme Judges of Pennsylvania. A robe would be the boss thing for a bow-legged Judge.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Archibald Forbes, the War correspondent, has so many foreign decorations and orders that he has caused a lot of the least valued to be made into a necklace for his little daughter.

"Yes, sir," said Blobson's shoemaker, flatteringly, "you have got a sound foot, sir." "I guess you'd think so," replied Blobson, "if you had to go up stairs at midnight as often as I do!"—*Burlington Free Press.*

Most of the clocks at Nashville, Tenn., are now operated by the Electric Time Company, which gives its noon signal by a single tap on the fire alarm bells in the City. The results are said to be eminently satisfactory.

A jealous husband slapped a man's face in a Providence street car because the man's eyes had been staring at his wife's face. The car stopped a block farther on, and a little girl got off and led the man away. He was totally blind.

A young Parisian who lately came suddenly to his end by the knife of a comrade, was found to be curiously tattooed. Beneath his breast a serpent raised his head in the direction of the heart, and all around were inscribed: "I have been deceived in the past; the present torments me; the future frightens me." The death wound was at the words: "I have been deceived in the past."

Dr. Woodbridge says that in the case of a bite of a venomous serpent or insect, one of the first things to be resorted to is to suck the wound with the lips. This is certainly a very simple remedy, and when a man is bitten in the back of the neck by a poisonous insect he should apply it immediately. He may twist his head entirely off in the effort, but that is a minor consideration.—*Norristown Herald.*

Sen. Bayard's Gallantry.

Sen. Bayard is getting wondrously gallant in his old age. Not long ago he created quite a sensation by sweeping around Washington with Mrs. Lily Langtry hanging on his arm, and last week he paralyzed his statesmanly associates by promenading the capital corridors and lunching at the Senate restaurant with Miss Ellen Terry. There is one thing pretty certain: When Bayard's Presidential boom makes its appearance it will wear high French heels and inhale an odor of pearl powder and lavender water.—*Chicago News.*

YOUNG LADY WHISTLERS.

The Art by Which They Reduce Their Mouths and Give Their Tongues Play.

The familiar air of "The Mocking Bird" whistled through West Forty-Sixth street yesterday morning, but the music was not that of the flute, the flageolet, the piccolo, the clarionet, or the fife. A reporter who was passing along the street stopped to listen, for, save a pretty young lady standing on a door step, no one was in sight. Still the twittering and birdlike solo continued to vibrate down the street. It was the young lady who was whistling, and the reporter took the liberty of expressing his astonishment to her.

"Were you whistling?" he inquired of the young music teacher.

The young lady smiled, turned three difficult corders in the tune, worked in a tremolo, half a dozen bird like trills, stopped and answered:

"Yes. Why?"

"Because you whistle so beautiful, and—"

"Well, I think I ought to," she interrupted; "I've been taking lessons long enough, and my mouth has grown five-eighths of an inch smaller since I began to practice regularly."

"You take lessons, and your mouth has grown smaller?" echoed the reporter.

Yes; you needn't look as if I was telling a story. Of course I take lessons. Lots of girls whistle now, because it's fashionable."

"Who is the professor?"

"A colored man, who used to wait on us at Long Branch."

"Where is his conservatory?"

"Oh, he comes to our house twice a week. His name is John Wise, but he says it's James Francis Cecil Clay Acco mac Upshire, junior to John Wise, of Northampton County, Virginia. He is a wonderful musician."

"Then whistling will make the mouth small?"

"Why, of course it will. A girl that has a four inch mouth can reduce it to three inches by a regular course of study. Besides, the puckering of the lips makes them fuller and gives them a nicer color."

"How long does it take to dock an inch off an ordinary sized mouth?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, I don't know," was the answer. "A girl must never sing, use large tooth brushes, or take big bites out of apples. Then if she practices all the time when she is in the house she will probably reduce the size of her mouth in about two years. Why, I can whistle everything, even scientific sacred music, and you see how small my mouth is. It is different from singing in a choir. The overture from Zampa is perhaps the most difficult selection in my repertoir. It requires so much active tongue movement. But a fine whistler must have a good ear, and good teeth that are not too widely apart."

"Will you kindly describe the method employed by the Professor in lessons to beginners?"

"Well, he doesn't allow new pupils to sound a note until they have become perfect in the control of their mouths. He illustrates silently with his lips how they should be drawn up, and the students watching him and endeavor to imitate him. Oh! we are going to have a concert this Spring, and then you may see and hear for yourself."

"Prof." Wise was found in an up-town billiard saloon, occupied in the sedentary employment of watching two athletes from Columbia College struggle with a game of pool. He was a short, grizzly pated man, of gamboge tint, with a smooth face and large lips.

"Yef, sir; I'm Profess Wise," he said, with tantalizing slowness, "an' I'm an instructor in de art ob moosic. Yef, sar; it's a whistlin' wha' I teach to de young ladies of society. Yef sar; sum pipe like de plover, an' sum like de plover, an' sum like de dam old jaybird. I cud al'ays whistle putty tolebel smart, as a chunk ob a boy, sar; an' den at Long Branch, whar I spend de Summers, de hotel folks dey hab me to whistle to 'em. Yef, sar; an' de young ladies dey like to larn, an' so come here, an' am a profess-ah. I've twenty-free scholars, sar, all in de ubber ten; at least so da say, sar," and the warbler walked slowly away.—*New York Herald.*

SOME COMIC NOSES.

Nasal Organs Natural and Artificial Among the Funny Men of Our Stage.

George L. Fox, the great clown, had the largest nose of his day. His nose was his fortune. Wherever he went he took it with him, because he knew if he lost it he would be ruined. Fox was originally destined for tragedy, because his mother said he had a nose like the Duke of Wellington.

Since Fox died the rivalry of noses among comedians has been bitter. There is no distinctively comic nose on the American stage now. Nat Goodwin, who is the cleverest comedian we have, by far outside of Jacques Kruger, has a pronounced nose, but neither long nor short. It is not a comic nose, for he has never done anything with it that made people laugh. Kruger has a little weazened face and a little bit of a nose that is hardly ever seen—his comic effects are effects of posture and position. Stuart Robson has a little dumpy nose and his principal funny effect is talking through it. The nose itself is not of a comic nature, and he does not make a point of enhancing its prominence.

The comedians of to-day do not use their noses to the full value. In the olden time no well ordained comedian would think of going upon the stage to play a comic part without reddening his nose and often making it bulbous as Burton used to do in "Toodles." The fashion of comic red noses of this kind has gone out, excepting in pantomime where the King, usually an irascible and tedious old gentleman, always has a nose of this kind to make the children laugh.

We may say, therefore, that the nose has been abandoned as a comic feature. In place of this, however, it has assumed a more dignified and important bearing in melodrama, as it is now almost exclusively used in character parts—a higher order of acting than mere low comedy. Thus M. B. Curtis in "Sam'l of Posen," makes the nose an extraordinary feature of his performance. Very much like George Fox, he takes his nose wherever he goes, but in his dressing trunk. It is a matter of infinite skill and patience to build up this nose every day. Curtis has a pretty good-sized nose of his own, but nothing to what it becomes in the play. He uses several ingredients and half a dozen colors and if is so firmly fixed on that it has never been known to come off during a performance. When the play is over the nose is taken off and built up again the following night, sometimes more successfully than others. No two times is the nose precisely alike. When in full trim it is a pronounced organ and a very distinguished feature of the performance it is.

Mr. Crane is a comedian of some excellence, who has made a fortune since Bob son helped him with his prestige. Mr. Crane's solitary funny trick is the plowing out of his cheeks, which gives a comic look to his nose. There is nothing in the nose itself that is funny. In fact it is rather a good-looking nose, and Crane himself is a good-looking man.

F. C. Bangs ought to have been a comedian, although he has always played tragedy and drama. He is a big man, with large feet and hands, and good-sized head; but he has the tiniest bit of a nose imaginable, and in his stormy moments on the stage when his mustache, bristles and his eyes flash, the nose is lost sight of altogether, and sometimes the people laugh where they ought to weep. If Banks had a larger nose he would have been perhaps one of our first actors.

Richard Mansfield has no nose to speak of. It is not the feature of his performances. Harrigan and Hart make no use of their noses though Mr. Digby Bell does. He is known as a "mugging" comedian because he colors his proboscis.—*New York World.*

All persons who like to have their cakes, puddings, sauces and creams flavored with flavorings that are delicious—as fresh as the ripe and perfect fruits—should use Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts. Dr. Price was years perfecting these flavorings, and the large sale that they are having is evidence that they are appreciated.

A CLERGYMAN'S REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE.

Evidence of the wonderful results which are following the use of Compound Oxygen accumulates with an almost bewildering rapidity. There seems to be no phase of bodily suffering, and no type of disease, which this subtle agent will not reach. The subjoined communication gives the history of one of a class of cases especially found among clergymen, and all professional men and brain workers. The changes wrought in three months, as related by the writer, are truly marvelous. From a state of physical and nervous prostration, which had become alarming, he was restored to such vigorous health, that, to use his own language, "I found myself able to preach Sunday morning, teach a Bible class of seventy-five or a hundred after sermon, attend an afternoon service often, and preach to a congregation of a thousand persons in the evening, and say in truth, at the close of my evening service, that I was not conscious of any more weariness than when I began in the morning. My sleep was as refreshing on Sunday night as on any other night of the week. My mind has never worked better than during those four months, and in no other time of my life could I do as much work, or do it with as much ease.

I do not use the Oxygen now unless I find myself getting a little weary. Then a resort to it for two or three weeks puts me in normal condition again.

This is my experience, and I have much reason to be grateful for it. Sincerely,

CHAS. W. CUSHING, D. D.

Many other eminent clergymen bear testimony to the efficacy of Compound Oxygen as a curative agent. It is also unequivocally endorsed by such leading public men as Hon. W. D. Kelley, member of Congress from Pennsylvania; Judge Flanders, of New York City, for many years law partner of Vice-President Wheeler; T. S. Arthur, the veteran author and temperance writer, and Wm. Penn Nixon, publisher of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean.*

Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 and 1111 Girard Street, Philadelphia, are the sole dispensers of this remarkable curative agent, and will send, without charge, their Treatise on Compound Oxygen, giving all desired information in regard to it, to any one who will write to them.

The Wives of English Statesmen.

From the London Athenæum.

Nearly all the recent Premiers of England have enjoyed the advantage of having had wives of great devotion and considerable ability, to whose tender care and sympathy in their ambition they have been largely indebted. The devotion of the Countess of Russell, who is still living, and the Countess of Beaconsfield had something of romance. Mrs. Gladstone, who is nearly the same age as the Premier, accompanies her husband, as did Lady Beaconsfield, everywhere, and frequently remains in the ladies' gallery to the close of the night's sitting. Lord Palmerston, more than, perhaps, any other first minister, however, was indebted for his position and its maintenance to his wife, who was physically and mentally a remarkable woman. Up to her death in 1869, at 85, four years after her husband, she could read without glasses, and talked with all the fire and energy of a young woman of 20. Her voice was most cheery, musical and soft. Her eyes were of bright blue, and, in spite of a very evident wig, she was a quite handsome old lady. She had some peculiarities, always shook hands with her left hand, and pronounced gold "goold," and china "cheeny."

POWDER AND BANGS.

Mrs. Otto Goldschmidt (Jenny Lind) lives in London.

Mrs. Baroness Burdett-Coutts has given her husband permission to visit her relatives on this side of the water.

We are accused of calling Susas B. Anthony an old maid. We have not done anything of the kind. We only hinted that she might become an old maid if she was not careful. It should be remembered that 1900 is not a leap year.—*Philadelphia Call.*

A Canton, Tex., widower, with 19 children, has married a widow with a brood of 21. It has been agreed that each shall whip their own. This is not in order to avoid domestic complications, but because the stepmother feels that she is pretty well tuckered out by the time she gets through with her own.

Addison's ideal of women seems to be much like that of Pope's—a vastly amusing and delightful creature, affording an inexhaustible theme for gay ridicule to the life of the superior creature, man. It was the generous and chivalrous Steele, a pattern of conjugal devotion, if not of absolute fidelity, that arose superior to the conventional Queen Anne way of regarding.

THOSE DEARS.

There is a petrified baby in a museum at Dallas, Texas, and the ladies all think it a real gneiss little thing.—*Bismarck (D. T.) Tribune.*

An Indian named "Man-Afraid-of-Nothing" married a white woman in Montana recently, and in one week after the wedding applied to his tribe to have his name changed.—*Bismarck Tribune.*

A New York woman advertises for a governess for her children "who will be like minded with Christ and take their meals in the kitchen." There is a good deal of that kind of christianity in New York.

She went into a store to buy some toilet soap, and when the clerk was expatiating on its merits, about made up her mind to purchase; but when he said "it would keep off chaps," she remarked that she didn't want that kind.—*Dispatch.*

This is the season of the year when the average girl comes down town wearing a veil so thick that you couldn't shoot a bullet through it, and then gets mad because every gentleman friend she meets does not recognize her.—*Evansville Argus.*

A New York music firm advertises a "Polonaise for the Piano." Well, well! Some prurient prudes, we presume, have objected to the exposed legs of the piano, and this polonaise has been designed for their especial benefit. These people will not be satisfied until their pianos are also clothed in princess overskirts and $16 worth of store hair.—*Norristown Herald.*

DUDE DOTLETS.

Jack Womankiller, is the name of a Cherokee who is to be hanged for killing an old man. Jack Womankiller is probably an Indian dude.

The bang has fallen into disfavor among the fashionable ladies. They never knew the real hideousness of the thing until it was adopted by the giddy young men who sharpen their teeth on cane heads and umbrella handles.

The American dude is silly enough in all conscience, but the dude of Paris leads him in exhibitions of insanity. That caricature on humanity, the Duke de Morny, once got up a show, in which he appeared as a ballet girl. Lately, at an amateur circus, a young man of society appeared as a bareback female rider in short skirts, low-neck corsage and all the head ornaments of a circus woman.

Throat Diseases commences with a Cough, Cold or Sore Throat. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" give immediate relief. *Sold only in boxes.* Price, 25 cents.

The Camp Fire.

SEASONABLE MEMORIES.

SECOND WEEK IN APRIL, 1862—CONTINUED.

When the Rebel line in the West was broken by the capture of Forts Donelson and Henry, Columbus, the stronghold the Rebels had created on the Mississippi, had to be evacuated, and they fell back down the river to where the line between Kentucky and Tennessee crosses the Mississippi. Here was an island, the 10th below the mouth of the Ohio, where the surveyors began numbering them, and consequently called Island No. 10. This was not a position of great strength, its main element being that guns placed upon it commanded a stretch of several miles of tolerably straight river.

There were great difficulties connected with any advance upon it by reason of the flooded condition of the Mississippi, which made the country all around a vast morass. Nevertheless the energetic John Pope, to whom was given the task of capturing it, set about the task with his usual determination. He began gathering his forces the last week in February at Commerce, Mo., the first high ground on the Missouri side above Cairo, and before the month ended he was marching southward, through the terrible swamps, with 20,000 men, for New Madrid, which lay 10 miles below the Island. They reached this place March 3, after a terrible fatiguing march, on which they declared they "waded in mud, slept in mud, ate in mud, and were as completely surrounded by mud as St. Helena by the ocean."

The distance from Commerce was about 75 miles, but it involved more difficulties than an ordinary march of 500 miles. When Pope arrived at his destination he found the place much stronger than he expected, and was expected to send back to Cairo for siege guns, which reached him nine days later. A day's cannonade with these convinced the Rebel commander that he could not hold the place, and he evacuated it in the midst of a heavy storm during the night, leaving behind him his picket, 33 pieces of artillery, magazines full of fixed ammunition, several thousand stand of small arms, hundreds of boxes of musket cartridges, tents for an army of 10,000 men, horses, mules, wagons, etc. If now Gen. Pope could get men across on the other side of the river he would bag the whole garrison at Island No. 10. Therefore he set his men about the work of cutting a canal through the swamps, some 12 miles long, and involving labor of the most exhausting kind, for for six miles the channel had to be cut through a dense forest, the trees being sawed off four feet below the surface of the water. This was to let the transports through, which would ferry the troops over. While this work was being done a heavy bombardment of the Island was kept up. Gunboats were also needed, and on the night of the 4th of April the "Carondalet" ran past the batteries, to be followed two nights later by the "Pittsburg." These covered the crossing of the troops, and the Rebels, who were abandoning the Island, were forced back and compelled to surrender. Three Generals, seven Colonels, seven regiments of infantry, several batteries of artillery, over 100 heavy siege guns, an immense quantity of ammunition and supplies, thousands of muskets, and other valuable supplies were taken. The Rebels had sunk their fleet, consisting of a gunboat and six transports, before leaving the Island.

Gen. Pope and the flotilla immediately started down the river to attack Fort Pillow, but were recalled by Gen. Halleck, who, after the battle of Shiloh, hastened to take command at that point, and concentrate all the troops in the West for a grand movement on Corinth.

SECOND WEEK IN APRIL, 1863.

Gen. Hooker had completed his organization of the Army of the Potomac, and was rapidly getting ready for an advance across the Rappahannock, which was to bring on the battle of Chancellorsville.

The Army of the Cumberland was lying peacefully around Murfreesboro.

For three months Grant had been lying at Milliken's Bend, trying plans for reaching the high ground in the rear of Vicksburg. We have seen how Sherman's attempt to get there by the way of Chickasaw Bayou, in the preceding December, was defeated with a terrible cost of life. Several attempts to work the gunboats through the bayous into the Yazoo above Haines's Bluff had failed, and the attempt to dig canals which would pass the boats by Vicksburg, but out of reach of the batteries had also failed. Grant now resolved upon the most daring and brilliant manuver of his whole military career, and one which has had few paralels in the history of warfare. He would run the gunboats and transports past the miles of batteries guarding the river front of Vicksburg, march his army across the land to below that City, cross the river, and attack from below. The risk of this plan was simply enormous. The forces defending Vicksburg,—under Jo Johnston and Pemberton—were superior to those of Grant, and if he was defeated, with an impassable river in his rear, his army would be destroyed. When he communicated his plan to them, all three of his corps commanders, —Sherman, McClernand, and McPherson, —protested against it, but Grant was inflexible, and ordered the preparations to carry it into execution to go forward.

He selected New Carthage as the point at which he would bring his army out on the river below Vicksburg, and as soon as the roads became at all dry enough to permit an advance, Osterhause's division moved across the country to New Carthage, which it reached April 6. The other troops followed, making corduroy roads, and bridging the bayous as they came. The Rebel commanders were completely deceived by reports that Grant was on the eve of abandoning his position to retire up the river, and move against Vicksburg through Central Mississippi. In the meanwhile gunboats and transports had been run safely past the batteries, and on the 17th the whole fleet was passed down, when the Rebels understood that Grant did not mean to retreat.

SECOND WEEK IN APRIL, 1864.

The grand armies under the command of Grant and Sherman were being put in readiness for the campaigns against Atlanta and Richmond, which were to open the first week in May.

SECOND WEEK IN APRIL, 1865.

The last act in the grand drama was now about to be played. All Winter long Grant had stretched out his inexorable left toward that remaining source of supplies of the Rebel army. Already the Army of Northern Virginia had been drawn out until it extended over a length of 35 miles, and in places its men occupying intrenchments were as scattered as sentinels. March 24 Gen. Grant issued orders that the movement to the left should begin on the 28th. Sheridan was to lead, and destroy the Danville and Southside Railroads. The Ninth Corps, under command of Gen. Parke, was to be left in the intrenchments, ready to defend them, or to attack the Rebel lines in front, as circumstances might indicate, and the rest of the Army was to move out with 60 rounds of ammunition per man in the cartridge-boxes and wagons. The movement began on the morning of the 29th, as ordered, and by evening Sheridan was at Dinwiddie Court House, with Warren, Humphreys, Ord and Wright following in the order named. The Rebels perceived the fatal character of the movement, and fought desperately against it, but unavailingly. The next day it rained torrents, but the resolute Sheridan pushed on to Five Forks, with Warren well up in support. The Rebels still resisted every step, but could only delay the advance not check it. They massed on Sheridan on the 31st, but the next day he assailed them with the reinforcements which had come up, drove them out of Five Forks, and captured between 5,000 and 6,000 prisoners. The next day Gen. Wright and Ord forced themselves through the Rebel lines at Hatcher's Run. The lines around Petersburg were also attacked, with a fair degree of success, though not pierced. That night the Rebels evacuated Richmond and Petersburg, and began a hasty retreat toward Danville. The next morning the whole Army of the Potomac was in active pursuit over the terrible quagmires into which the roads were speedily transformed. Gen. Sheridan was straining every nerve to head off Lee, and the next day placed himself across the road to Danville, at Jett

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for the department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

☞A week or so ago, in answer to an inquiry, we stated that the price of "Nasby in Exile," in book form, was $3; the figures should have been $150.

S. B. H., Parsons, Kan.: Write to T. W. Talladge, Washington, D. C.

J. A., West Ashe, Kan.: Write to Adjutant General U. S. A., Washington, D. C.

T. F. C., Hicksville:
What is the value of the trade dollar?
Whatever it will bring. It has no fixed value.

Sub., Tuttletown, Pa.:
Is a person that deserted during the rebellion entitled to vote?
Yes.

S. E. W., Cutler, Ind.:
Please give me the name of one or more papers published at Pueblo, Col.
Chieftain, independent; Democrat.

M. R. M., Kirkman, Ia.:
Who is the Commander-in-Chief of the United States Army?
The President. Next in command, Lieut.-Gen. Sheridan.

F. W. Y., Utica, N. Y.:
How long must a person be a resident of Iowa and Minnesota before he can vote?
In Iowa, six months in the State and 60 days in the County. In Minnesota, four months.

E. H., Fay City, Tenn.:
1. Who determines the number of Judges of the Supreme Court? 2. How is the Chief Justice chosen?
1. Congress. 2. Appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate.

E. J., Honey Brook, Pa.:
Of what is dynamite composed?
Dynamite is finely pulverized sica or silicious ashes, saturated with about three times its weight of nitro-glycerine.

W. F. F., Edwardsville, Ill.:
Whom can I correspond with upon the subject of Government lands in the States of Kansas, Nebraska and the Dakota Territory?
Write to the Register of the Land Office at Topeka, Kan.; Lincoln, Neb., and Mitchell, Dak. Ter.

S. P., Fairfield Center, Ind.:
Where is the largest suspension bridge in the world? How long and how wide is it, and when was it built?
The largest suspension bridge now standing is that connecting Brooklyn and New York. It is 3,475 feet long and 85 feet wide. It was completed in 1883.

W. W. R., Ontario, Ill.:
Please tell me how much money there was in the Treasury at the expiration of the term of office of James Buchanan? What was the Government debt, and what was the interest paid?
Cash in the Treasury, July 1, 1860, $4,877,885; debt, less cash in the Treasury, $59,964,402; interest, 5 and 6 per cent.

W. A. S., St. Cloud, Minn.:
1. What do you consider the most reliable free trade journal in the United States, and what in the Great Britain? 2. Is it not wise for us as protectionists to thoroughly understand the enemy's grounds?
1. You can rely on the Louisville Courier-Journal advocating free trade seven days in the week. We are not posted as to British publications. 2. Yes.

W. M. W., (no Postoffice):
1. If a soldier, drawing a pension for a gun shot wound, dies from other causes than the effects of the wound will his widow draw his pension? 2. Can a widow draw a pension if her marriage was after his discharge from the army? 3. I think your theory of the tariff is correct. Your idea is incorrect.
1. Yes. 3. All right; why don't you give your theory? Perhaps you could settle the question for all time.

H. D. J., Rock Glen, N. Y.:
1. Is DeLesseps or anybody else building a ship canal across the Isthmus of Panama to connect the two oceans? 2. What is the difference between a crocodile and an alligator?
1. Yes. 2. The alligator was formerly believed to be identical with the crocodile of the old world, but there have been found to exist distinctions, which are, however, merely specific, and not generic differences.

L. J., Corvalis, Or.:
1. Do the members of the English Parliament get any pay for their services? 2. Were the expenses of the President's trip to the National Park paid directly or indirectly from the National Treasury? 3. Are the States which have not ratified nullifying contracts made on Sunday violate that clause of the Constitution which says no State shall pass any law that will impair the validity of a contract?
1. No; excepting the Speaker, who gets £6,000 per year. 2. They are supposed to have been paid out of the private means of the President. 3. They do not; in States where Sunday contracts are not recognized by law, a contract made on that day is no contract at all.

C. H., Camanche, Iowa:
Do I require a license to run a small steam launch on the Mississippi for my own use, if I carry no persons but myself, and do I require papers of any kind? If I do, where do I get them, and what will they cost?
Any craft under five tons is not a vessel of the United States, and therefore not required to take out marine documents, but would be required to undergo inspection by United States Steamboat Inspectors. A vessel over five tons must, in addition to inspection, take out enrollment and license papers. Inspection costs $25. The Inspectors visit different points when their services are required. Write to Local Steamboat Inspectors in the District in which you live.

J. D. T., Hartmansville, W. Va.: The Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md., is under the direct care and supervision of the Navy Department. There are to be allowed in the Academy one naval cadet for every member or delegate to the House of Representatives, appointed at his nomination, one for the District of Columbia, and 10 appointed at large by the President. The number of appointments which can be made is limited by law to 25 each year, named by the Secretary of the Navy, after competitive examinations, the cadets being from 14 to 18 years of age. The successful candidates become students of the Academy and receive the pay of naval cadets—$500 per annum. Graduates who receive no appointments get an honorable discharge, with one year's sea pay. The course of instruction is thorough, and occupies six years. There is usually no trouble for a young man, physically sound, finding employment in seaport towns, if he wishes to become a sailor, but he must be on hand himself to be successful. Correspondence will not answer.

W. R., Wayland, Mo.:
1. What is the bonded indebtedness of the United States? 2. Amount of money in the Treasury? 3. What foreign countries hold United States bonds, and amount held by each? 4. How is the residue distributed among the States?
1-2. The debt statement is published in the BLADE every month. 3. The Rothschilds are said to hold about $300,000,000. Our bonds are held by citizens of nearly every Government. 4. Vanderbilt has about $36,000,000; the Stewart estate, $30,000,000; Jay Gould about the same, Flood, $15,000,000, and several Boston and New York parties $8,000,000 or $10,000,000 each. The District of Columbia contains more bondholders, in proportion to its population, than any of the States in the Union. Massachusetts with only 6¼ per cent. of the total population of the country, has 12 per cent. of the total number of bondholders; New York, with over 10 per cent. of the population, has 20 per cent. of the bondholders; Ohio, with over 6 per cent. of the total population, has over 7¼ per cent. of the bondholders; Illinois and New Hampshire each has over 4 per cent. of the bondholders, while the former has over 6 per cent. of the total population, and the latter has only six-tenths of one per cent. Over 3½ per cent. of the holders reside in the South.

C. H., Bear Branch, Mo.: Write to Spencer F. Bair, Washington, D. C.

A. S. G., Fall Creek, Ill.:
Inform me where I can find a poultry journal.
American Poultry Journal, Chicago, Ill.

E. C., Prosper, Kan.:
What State does Judge Harlan, of United States Supreme Court, live in?
Kentucky.

M. E. P., Tekonsha, Mich.:
What was the date of the second battle of Bull Run?
August 29 and 30, 1862.

C. W. R., Conneaut, O.:
Please inform me where the Reform Farms of Ohio are located.
Near Lancaster and Toledo.

H. L. P., St. Joseph, Ill.:
Who is Lieutenant General now, and how many Major Generals have we in active service?
Philip H. Sheridan. Three, the limit fixed by law.

H. R. L., Goodalls, Va.:
What is the number of Mormons in the United States?
The Federal census of 1880 places the number of Mormons at 140,577.

J. J. C., Tiffin, Iowa:
Who would I have to apply to in order to get the Congressional Record of the 46th, 47th and 48th Congresses?
Public Printer, Washington, D. C.

L. J. W., Leslie, Mich.:
1. Is not Sen. Fair from Nevada? 2. Please give his address or place of residence.
1. Yes. 2. His present address is Washington, D. C. His home is in Virginia City, Nev.

H. B. G., Galena, Kas.:
I have an old Continental currency bill for $7, dated September 26, 1778. Does the Government redeem such with interest? If not, what is it worth as a relic?
No. It is worth whatever you can get for it.

W. S. Richards, Bloomdale, O.:
At what wages was Gen. Sherman retired from the army? What was his salary and what is it now?
At the time of his retirement his salary was $17,500 per annum. His present salary, on the retired list, is $13,175 per annum.

Mrs. P., no postoffice:
What is the origin of the term Indian Summer, and in what month does it occur?
Indian Summer is a period of warm weather which usually occurs every year over the northern portion of the United States after the autumnal storms and continues often for two or three weeks. It is a more decided season in the interior than near the coast. The Indians regarded it as a gift of their most honored deity, the God of the Southwest, who sends the southwest winds, and to whom they believe their souls to go after their decease.

A. A., Neenah, Wis.:
1. Is the United States mail open for all persons to send money orders on or have the Post-office Department stopped their mail to the Louisiana Lottery Company, New Orleans, La.? 2. Please give a description of Bayard Taylor's great book or books on travel. How many, and price, and who have them for sale.
1. The Postmaster General some time ago issued an order forbidding the Louisiana Lottery the use of the United States mails, and it has not as yet been revoked. 2. Bayard Taylor's books of travel, 10 in number, can be secured through almost any book dealer. Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

Inquirer, Raymond, Ill.:
1. What is a necktie party and how are they conducted? 2. Is Kinkle, the composer of music, living?
1. A necktie party is an entertainment usually gotten up by church societies. The ladies of the church each make two neckties exactly alike; one they wear themselves, and the duplicate is placed in an envelope and sold to a gentleman, who upon opening it, seeks out the lady wearing the one corresponding with it, and acts as her escort for the evening. 2. Kinkle, the music writer, was the wife of Johann Gottfried Kinkle. She lost her life November 17, 1858, by either falling or throwing herself out of a window.

M. E. G., Arapahoe, Neb.:
1. Is there an ocean cable from New York City to Liverpool? 2. Who discovered the Niagara Falls, and when? 3. How wide is the Pacific Ocean? 4. What is short-hand writing?
1. No direct cable. 2. The first known mention was made in the Jesuit Relation for 1648 by Ragueneau. 3. Its greatest length is 9,200 miles, and its greatest breadth about 10,300 miles. 4. Where a sign is made to express a word or sentence, and by means of which a good shorthand writer is enabled to take down every word uttered by a rapid speaker. To learn short-hand is about as great an undertaking as to learn another language.

B. G., Oconto, Wis.:
1. Where can I get the poetical works of George Croly, especially his tragedy, "Cataline?" 2. How can you take shots out of a steel engravings? 3. Can you give me the address of Whittier, Holmes and Emerson.
1. Correspond with Brown & Eager, Toledo, Ohio. 2. If water, fill a large vessel with pure water, dip the engraving in, moving it backward and forward until wet through, then fasten to a flat board with drawing pins and let dry in sunshine. If yellow, use a solution of hydrochloride of soda. 3. Mr. Holmes' postoffice address is Boston; Mr. Whittier's, Amesbury, Mass.; Mr. Emerson is dead.

J. R., Imlay City, Mich:
Please say how many tons of coal an ocean steamer consumes every 24 hours on an average.
The largest steamers plying between New York and Liverpool consume from 200 to 245 tons a day. In this trade the item of time is considered of the greatest importance, and the boilers are fired to their utmost capacity to keep up the speed of the engines. In marked contrast with these is the consumption of fuel in the Pacific Mail Steamship Line. With them the object sought is regularity of time and economy of fuel. The "San Jose," "San Juan" and "San Blas" make long passages, averaging 11 miles an hour, with a consumption of from 13 to 15 tons a day.

L. C. W., Larned, Kan., writes: I wish to give a solution to the query in regard to the Mississippi river running up hill. "The increase of oblateness of the earth's surface" is not uniform; it only reaches from the poles a part of the distance to the equator; in the northern hemisphere it ceases at about the northern line of the United States. It will be found that all of the rivers north of that line run in a northerly direction, that is, down hill; and that between there and a similar distance from the south pole they run in various directions, the course of each river being governed by the local "lay of the land." There is no more reason for thinking the Mississippi runs up hill than the St. Lawrence."

G. C. C., Buffalo, N. Y.:
1. Where can I obtain "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book?" 2. Is there any difference in the meaning of the words, Anglo-Saxon and Saxon?
1. Order through the BLADE; price $2. 2. The term Anglo-Saxon is of modern origin. There were two principal dialects—one spoken in the north of England, which was chiefly peopled by the Angles; and the other in the south of England, which was chiefly peopled by the Saxons. After Wessex acquired the supremacy over the other States of the Heptarchy in the eighth century, the west Saxon dialect became the prevalent language. After the Norman Conquest, the the Anglo-Saxon language gave place to the Norman-French as the language of the court and schools, and partly of the church, but Saxon continued to be the language of the common people, and became the basis of the English language, which was gradually formed during the 12th, 13th and 14th centuries. Anglo-Saxons is the collective name given by historians to the various Teutonic or German tribes which settled in England, chiefly in the fifth century, consisting for the most part of Angles, Saxons and Jutes.

H. H. F., Clinton Furnace:
1. Who is the greatest poet now living? 2. Please give a short biography of Henry W. Longfellow. Also of Wm. T. Sherman.
1. That is a matter of opinion, and you are as competent to judge as we. 2. Longfellow was born in Portland, Maine, in 1807, and graduated from Boudoin College, where he afterwards filled the chair of Professor of Modern Languages. He traveled extensively in France, Germany, Italy, Spain, Holland and England. His first prose work was produced in 1835. In 1836 he accepted the professional chair of modern languages of Harvard University. His principal works are "Voices of the Night," "Evangeline," "The Golden Legend," "The Song of Hiawatha," and "Miles Standish." He died in 1882. Sherman was born at Lancaster, O., in 1820. He entered the military academy at West Point in 1836, and graduated in 1840, and was appointed Second Lieutenant in the Third U. S. Artillery. In 1840-41 he served in Florida, and in 1846 went to California and remained during the Mexican war. In 1851 he was made Captain, and in 1853 he resigned his commission as Captain, and accepted a position as manager of a San Francisco banking house. In 1861 he was elected Governor of the Louisiana State Military Academy, and resigned when that State seceded. In May, 1861, he was appointed a Colonel in the regular army, and commanded a brigade at the first battle of Bull Run. In August of the same year he was made Brigadier General, and soon after Major General. In 1866 he was appointed Lieutenant General, and in 1869 succeeded Pres. Grant as General. In October last he was placed on the retired list, and now lives in St. Louis.

W. H., Lancaster, Ind.:
1. Are the Utah Mormons the same religiously as the Mormons at Nauvoo? 2. How many wives is a true Mormon entitled to? 3. Give a short sketch of Mormonism.
1. The same tribe. 2. There is no limit, so far as we know. 3. Quite a lengthy sketch was given a few months ago; cannot republish it.

W. A. C., Danford, O.:
Tell me about sweet potato raising, what kind of soil, how to cultivate, how many bushels can be raised, etc.
Sweet potatos are raised from sprouts or slips. Almost any corn land below 41° will give a good crop. The slips are raised in beds, and transplanted when three or four inches high, or any time before they commence running. The slips are pulled, and the tubers left in the bed. Two or three crops of sprouts can be obtained in one season from the same tubers. The soil should be deeply plowed, subsoiled, harrowed, rolled, or dragged, and put in the most mellow condition. Only well rotted stable manure should be used. Make ridges three feet apart, by turning two heavy furrows together. Set the slips in these ridges, burying them nearly one-half their length. The after cultivation consists in keeping down the weeds. They can be plowed out the same as potatos. They should be dug before frost. For keeping at the North they must have a dry atmosphere of even temperature. At ordinary prices a large crop of sweet potatos is very profitable.

J. G., Paradise, Neb.:
1. Was the present Republican party in existence 21 years ago? 2. What were its principles at its foundation? 3. What were the principles advocated by the Democratic party during this time?
1. The first National Convention of the Republican party was held in Philadelphia, June 17, 1856, when Fremont was unanimously nominated. 2. The call was addressed "to the people of the United States, without regard to past political differences or divisions, who are opposed to the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, to the policy of the present administration, to the extension of slavery into free territory, in favor of admitting Kansas as a free State," etc. The resolutions declared it the "right and duty of Congress to prohibit in the Territories those twin relics of barbarism—polygamy and slavery." The resolutions also declared for Federal aid to a Pacific railroad, and for the improvement of rivers and harbors of a National character. 3. The Democratic Convention of the same year declared that Congress had "no power under the Constitution to interfere with or control the domestic institutions of the several States," and that "the party will resist all attempts at renewing, in Congress or out of it the agitation of the slavery question, under whatever shape or color the attempt may be made." The Convention declared the people of a Territory had the right to form a Constitution, with or without domestic slavery, as they may elect, and be admitted into the Union upon terms of perfect equality with the other States. The Monroe doctrine was endorsed, the Know-Nothing party denounced, internal improvements and a protective tariff declared unconstitutional, and polygamy ignored.

C. C. S., Port Clinton, O.:
1. At a recent meeting of the Teachers' Examining Board, held at this place, the date of the admission of Ohio was given by some as November 29, 1802; others gave the years 1803 and 1804, citing McGuffey and the Eclectic histories as authorities. It was announced by the Board that they held to the year 1803, and they marked zero those answering 1802 and 1804. Cannot you give us a settler on this question? 2. In your answer to "A. M. W., Perry, Mich.," I would have added to your answer that "in some Counties it is necessary to be on the soft side of the Examining Board." I suggest that Boards of Examiners should pass an examination.
1. It is recorded in the United States Statutes, volume 2, page 173, that the admission took effect November 29, 1802, and nearly all authorities give this as the date. In a note in the "St. Clair Papers" it is stated that it is customary to speak of the Ohio Constitutional Convention as having been held in the Winter of 1802-3, but in fact it concluded its labors November 29, 1802. It appears that the election for members of the Legislature was held in January, 1803. The American Cyclopedia says the State was admitted in 1803—not very definite. Burley's Gazetteer gives the date as February 19, 1803. It is certain, therefore, that the machinery of the State Government did not go into effect until 1803, notwithstanding the Congressional act was declared in force from November 29, 1802. This is all the information we can give on the subject, with the authorities we have at hand. 2. Your remarks about School Boards, etc., have been echoed by other correspondents, some of whom assert that while some exertion may be necessary to gain admission to the "ring," all exertion ceases after initiation, and that a wooden man or woman can "teach school" as the system is now carried on. The BLADE is not prepared to indorse these charges.

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their former as well as present address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following: Parties forgetting to send money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.

Letter containing 30c., postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.

Letter containing 25 cents, no address, signed Th. G. Gay.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed C. B. Throckmorton—three of the papers to go to Providence, no State given.

Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.

If J. I. Page, of Perry, will give his full address we will comply with his request.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.

Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. P. Higley.

Letter containing $1, no name or address.

Letter containing $1, postmarked Aurora, Ind., no order or address given.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Barr.

Letter containing $1, dated at Washington, no State, signed W. N. Cobb.

Letter containing money order No. 1,565 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, dated at Hamilton, no State, signed J. S. Walpole.

Letter containing $1, dated at Blountsville, no State, signed Daniel Swoveland.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed W. Y. Smith.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Mariana, no State, signed Mrs. R. A. Sexten.

Letter containing 50c., no date, signed Wm Campbell.

Letter containing $1, dated at Odaiville, W. Va., no signature.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed J. W. Stanton.

Will Wm. Baker, who claims to have sent us money on December 24, please give us his full address, and we will look the matter up.

Letter containing $1, dated at North Bristol, O., no signature, ordered changed from Sandy Lake, Pa.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed J. B. Thayer.

Letter containing $1, dated at Neosha Rapids, Kan., no signature.

Letter containing $1, dated at Mendota, no State, signed T. J. McGuire

Will W. J. H. Luther, P. M. of Blountsville, give his full address and the paper will be sent.

Letter containing $1, dated at Shelby, no State, paper for J. Monroe, signed L. S. Wilson, P. M.

Letter containing $1, dated at Westerville, Neb., no signature.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed O. H. P. Kesse.

Letter containing $1, from Jefferson, O., no signature.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME and ADDRESS IN FULL.

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Every Soldier disabled in service and in line of duty, by wound, injury or disease, is entitled to Pension. Widows, Minor Children, Dependent Father or Mother, or minor brothers and sisters of soldiers, whose death was due to military service, are entitled. **Thousands of Pensioners Entitled to Increase.** Honorable Discharges, and Certificates of Lost Discharges, obtained. Charge of desertion removed. Horse claims payable to January, 1884. Bounty still due in many cases. Send 8c. in postage for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions, H. S. BERLIN & Co., 712 Eleventh St., Washington, D. C.

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An "Edmunds and Lincoln" Fly.

A few mornings since, when Sen. Edmunds opened his mail in the Senate Chamber, out dropped from an envelope a mos gorgeous and masterly salmon fly, or rather, a double fly, which had been tied by the skillful fingers of the Senator's friend, Gen. Ripley, of Vermont. The accompanying note informed the Senator that this was an "Edmunds and Lincoln" fly! A quiet smile passed athwart the keen visage af the statesman as he transferred the triumph of the art piscatorial to a safe place.—*Boston Herald.*

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If Logan's throat were not a marvelous creation it would certainly require relining every time he made a speech.—*Chicago News.*

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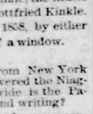

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THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO. Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, April 10, 1884.

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Circulation Last Week, 112,000.

We call the especial attention of our readers, especially those receiving this number for examinstion, to the items and announcements under the head of "Publisher's Department," on the fifth page. There is matter therein that interests everybody.

At the suggestion of Prof. Gray, the electrician, a Chicago jeweler has made a watch which is claimed is proof against injury by electricity. It has a rim of electro-plated iron, as a guard. Two watches—one so guarded, and one unguarded—were subjected to a test with trong magnets recently. The unguarded watch stopt instantly, but the other was not bothered with.

Puck, the very bright funny paper, has a cartoon of a couple of New Yorkers gazing at a swaggering, bediamonded, overfed Alderman, and this dialog ensues:

"Tell you, Robinson, I think that I should like to live in Ireland."

"Great Scott!" exclaims Robinson. "What do you mean?"

"Oh," is the gloomy rejoinder, "it's the only place I know of that isn't governed by the Irish."

The growth of carpet manufacturing in the United States within the last few years tells an eloquent story of the benefits of protection. During the year ending in June, 1860, the imports of carpets into this country reached $2,542,523, while the rest of the carpets used were mostly of rags or made upon hand looms. In 1883 only 1,000,000 yards were imported, while $25,000,000 worth were manufactured for home consumption. That tells the story.

The Chicago Manual Training School not long since established, shows a most gratifying state of affairs in its workings, and is a great encouragement to the plan in this City. The boys show great enthusiasm, and mechanical talent is found to be a much more common possession than is generally supposed. When the pupils get through with the school, they will be fitted to learn in a short time, and to great advantage any sort of woodwork or iron-work trade, surveying and civil or mining engineering.

All of the companies manufacturing barbed wire have been consolidated into one called the National Barbed Wire Company, with a capital of $2,000,000 which can be increased at the option of the Board of Directors to $5,000,000. On Thursday a meeting of the manufacturers is to be held in Chicago for the purpose perfecting the organization. That City is to be the headquarters of the new company. The extent of this production for fencing purposes is hardly realized, it promising to reach the present year 150,000 tons.

Tilden, if correctly reported, must think himself very much defunct. He is said to have said: "The Democratic Party might as well call Thomas Jefferson from the grave to lead it now as to call upon me." But we don't believe he ever said such a thing. Tilden was never given to depreciating himself or what was his. It was other people and other people's property that he touched.

The mismanagement or cowardice which permitted the Cincinnati Courthouse to be burned while an abundance of armed men to have saved it stood within a few hundred feet, was the most outrageous thing connected with the whole riot.

The arrogance of the Beer Bosses does not abate. They of Illinois now propose to make the Secretary of their Association Secretary of State. Blessed are the Body Rotters, for theirs is the Dominion, the Power and the Glory.

It is said that English capitalists will send to England this year $5,000,000 worth of black walnut lumber which they have purchased of the farmers of Ohio, Indiana and Iowa at merely nominal prices.

Henry Watterson calls it the "painted harlot of Protection." Henry is losing his reputation by his intimate association with that dizzy English blonde, Free Trade.

The Democratic Congressional caucus was called to "promote harmony." The harmony promoted was like that which reigns over a cat concert on the back fence.

The surgeons of the Pennsylvania Railroad have decided not to include any alcoholic stimulants among the articles provided for accidents and emergencies.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The proposition for the establishment of a Government telegraph system may be regarded as defeated, so far as the present Congress is concerned. The Senate Committee has decided not to report favorably any of the bills having this purpose. This decision does not affect the proposition to contract with the Postal Telegraph Company for a Government service. The bill embodying this plan is very likely to be reported by the Committee, but in the present disturbed state of mind among the Democrats in Congress there is little prospect that that or anything else will receive sober consideration. The majority in the Lower House is utterly distraught as to means of avoiding complete disruption. There is talk of a hurried adjournment in July, and considering the state of the appropriation bills and the interruption of the National Conventions it its likely to leave a sorry record for the Democrats to go before the country with in a Presidential year.

The preliminary campaign for the Presidential nomination proceeds with a growing feeling that the Republican nomination, thanks to the House of Representatives, is by far the better worth having. Prominent Democrats do not hesitate to say that in the present distracted condition of their party, the chances that they may elect a President next November are exceedingly remote.

In the Senate the debate on Mr. Blair's Education bill has continued to occupy a large part of the time. It is rather surprising to observe that the opposition to the measure comes from States in the West, whose school systems were endowed by the Nation out of the public domain, but whose Representatives oppose on principle any outlay of national money for this purpose. On the other hand the most earnest support of the measure comes from Southern Senators, whose general disposition has been to insist on minimizing the authority of the National Government, but whose local necessities force them to regard National aid to education as indispensable. When taunted with their apparent inconsistency, some of them have replied that they had left a good deal of their State Rights notions behind them in coming back into the Union, and that they unite with the rest of the country in recognizing the fact that the United States is a Nation fully equipped for every undertaking essential to its National existence.

In the House of Representatives, the bill to extend the time for the payment of taxes on whisky in bond has met with a signal defeat. The course played by the liquor interest in State politics, and the insolence with which it has arrayed itself against every party which is not subservient to its views, marks it out for attack whenever it comes forward to ask any favor. There is also a natural unwillingness to admit that any class of taxpayers should be granted a longer term than the law specifies. Certainty as to time of collection is one of the especial points in a sound fiscal system. The only reason for making the present case an exception, was the plea that the whisky-producers might be driven into bankruptcy by the refusal of an extension. The equity which exacts some consideration for an embarrassed debtor seemed to apply to their case.

The news from Egypt is not very encouraging. Nubar Pasha has resigned all of the offices which he has held, and the officials and heads of the other departments threaten to resign also. There is continual discord with the English officials. In fact the Bureaus are in a state of anarchy. The uncertainty of affairs is paralyzing commerce It is quite probable that this retirement of Nubar Pasha may cause an English Protectorate to be established over Egypt. Meanwhile the English Government maintains that its policy is the best possible, and will bring good results.

Gen. Gordon's condition at Khartoum is declared to be desperate. The Mahdi is said to hold all of the Nile country between Khartoum and Shendy. That Gen. Gordon needs assistance is certain, and that he has not yet obtained it is also certain. He continues to insist that the establishment of some stable authority at Khartoum is the sole chance of success.

Mr. Gladstone has again made his appearance in the House of Commons and made a speech attacking the Tories, who had again asked for an explanation of the Egyptian policy. It was full of fire and energy and completely demoralized the plans of the Tories to obstruct all debate upon the Reform Bill.

A revolt against the leadership of Parnell is being organized among the ultra Irish Nationalists. The head of it is Mr. James Stephens, who was the prime mover among the Fenians years ago.

A riot is reported to have occurred the 7th of March near Canton, caused by the rising of 3,000 Chinamen in arms against the present dynasty. They are not pleased with the management of affairs and demand the restoration of the Ming dynasty. It is not probable that it can gain any great headway.

The Chili-Peru matters seem hard to settle. The European powers are protesting against the new treaty because it places the control of the nitrate products entirely in the hands of Chili. It is very possible that a Chilian Protectorate will have to be establish before order can be guaranteed in unhappy Peru.

THE WORK OF BEER.

It was a beer-inspired mob that committed the excesses in Cincinnati. Sober men would never have become so senseless in their conduct. There was absolutely no reason for the continuance of the mob after Berner was found to be gone, yet the beer maddened mob kept up the disturbance, apparently with no other motive than drunken men's rage for destroying *something*, no matter what. The prime movers in the riot were chronic hangers-on and *habitues* of saloons, and they relied wholly on beer to work their followers up to the depredation point, "Just wait until night, and we get these boys full of beer," they said over and over again to the officers who were exerting themselves to restore order. Could there be stronger proof that the beer vat is a volcano underneath the foundations of society, and liable at any moment to burst into an eruption in which lives and property will be licked up like the vineyards and cottages over which Vesuvius pours her consuming lava?

WHAT IS TO BE DONE.

That 80 per cent. of the people of the United States outside of the brewers, distillers and dealers in intoxicating liquors are in favor of the utter extinction of the traffic, we most firmly believe. There is a wonderful unanimity of opinion on this point, but there is a wide difference of opinion as to how and in what way the evil shall be reached. There is no question as to the necessity of killing it—the only question is how it is to be killed.

Unfortunately almost all wrongs are entrenched behind law of some sort. The usurer has his methods of evading penalties, the slave-dealer and slave-owner had a constitution, and thousands of other offences against humanity are still legal. Men who make laws for to-day do not know what law should be 50 years hence, any more than men who made laws 50 years ago knew what the present generation would require.

How can the liquor traffic be killed? Which of the score of plans proposed is the best? Which will do the work quickest and the most effectually? These are the questions that a great many men and women are asking themselves to-day.

Ohio tried a bungling sort of way, 30 years ago, which not only amounted to nothing, but actually made rum free within its borders. The State has been "agitated" repeatedly, but has never got beyond a small tax upon the rum-mills, and that will be removed as soon as a Democratic Legislature can screw itself up to the sticking point of doing it.

Some of the Southern States have prohibited its sale effectually, in sections, but none of them have assailed it in its stronghold, the cities. The movement against rum in the South was not founded upon an intention to stop drinking—only to stop one class from drinking, because their labor was destroyed by rum, and good order was jeopardized. Prohibition in the South means that the Cross roads doggeries which supply liquor to the negros and the shiftless poor whites shall be wiped out, but not that the side boards of the wealthier classes shall not contain liquor as before.

Maine, Iowa and Kansas have struck a blow at the Rum Power directly, regardless of persons. These States have made the sale of liquor to anybody a crime, and the so-called better classes have as much trouble to get liquor as the poorest. These progressive States have aimed a blow at intemperance—not against the intemperance of a class.

Illinois is fooling, as is Ohio, with a license law, which does not in any way lessen the use of liquor or lessen the number of rum and beer-shops. There are just as many beer-shops open in Ohio to-day as there were before the beggarly tax was put upon them. The State has received something like $2,000,000 from the liquor interest, but there are just as many death-traps being commissioned by the Brewers to educate the young into beer-drinking as before, if not more, while those already in it are more active, for they have to increase their trade to the amount of the tax imposed upon them. There are just as many shamdiamonded, hair-plastered, low-browed men behind bars, on the watch for boys to fill with their stuff, just as many back rooms where boys are initiated into the horrible habits which are certain to bring them to poverty and crime, there are just as many thieves' colleges, just as many dives where the prostitute, relying upon rum as her chief reliance, plies her horrible trade.

The Scott law has wrenched out of these destroyers of youth, finishers of men, and invaders of homes, $2,000,000, and that is all. The turbid stream flows on just as it did before, and the sharks in its bosom are pulling down their betters the same as ever, The State which congratulates itself upon its two millions of dollars is paying out it tens of millions in taxes and costs for the traffic, just as it always did.

If license or taxation had effected a diminution of the business we should have some patience with it. If it had closed up one brewery or shut up one beer shop, it would have something to its credit. But it has not. License, except as a means of taking in a dollar with one hand and paying out 10 with the other, is a failure. It has not killed or even crippled the horrible traffic.

License, high or low, is a failure. What then? Maine, Kansas and Iowa have shown us. Prohibition is the only cure for the disease. It is the only thing the brewers and distillers and their statelites are afraid of, and the only thing they seriously oppose. Everything else they laugh at. Why? Because liquor is not sold in those States as in was formerly. Maine is virtually closed to the trade, and Kansas and Iowa are making rapid strides in the same direction. A man risks something who offers to sell liquor, in Kansas, especially, and the State is no longer one for the emissaries of the liquor trade to browse in.

The Blade believes in the entire prohibition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicants. We know that in Maine it has crippled and well-nigh destroyed the traffic, and we believe that the earnest men and women of Kansas and Iowa will rid those States of the curse.

There are others equally zealous in the good cause, and quite as desirous to kill the great curse, who have other methods, in fact there are almost as many methods as there are men and women. Therefore the friends of Temperance of all shades of opinion must have patience and much charity. It took many years to crystalize public sentiment upon the Slavery question and the opponents of Slavery waded through deep waters before they finally came within sight of success. There were those who believed in colonizing the negro, those who held to the idea of gradual emancipation, and others who could see no cure for it but in confining it to the States where is existed, believing it would die of itself, in time. The evil finally killed itself. When it took the offensive all these factions united in a demand for its death and it died. It required just what happened to concentrate all the different ideas and turn them into one channel. When that was done it died the death.

So it will be with the Rum Power. There is a solid phalanx of men and women who most earnestly desire the extirpation of the traffic. Some hold that moral suasion and the education of the people against Rum to be the best way, others believe in the strong hand of the law, and these are divided up into a score of factions. There are those who believe in National legislation, others in Prohibition by the States, others in local option as to Counties, and still others local option for Townships, and each class firmly believes that its method is the best.

It is a thousand pities that some definite line of action that would satisfy all the various shades of opinion could not be hit upon at once, but that is impossible, because men differ as to modes. But all the while public sentiment is forming. The way to do it will be clear enough when the time comes. Some definite plan of action will be evolved from the scores now being advocated, and unity of action will be possible.

In the meantime any attack upon Rum, no matter from what source, does good. Everything that calls attention to the ravages it is making, to the evils it is inflicting, is a help to those who are in earnest in their efforts to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

REPUBLICAN TRUTH VS. DEMOCRATIC HYPOCRISY.

It is true that the principles professed by the Democracy do not differ so greatly from those of the Republicans as they have in times past. That is of little importance. Adversity has taught the Democrats something, as she could not help doing in the long years that they have attended her school.

They have learned enough at least to *profess* believing that which is approved by the patriotic and earnest men and women of the Nation, but this trick of hypocrisy is a common acquirement, not only with Democratic politicians, but with all shrewd and unscrupulous men, who strive to gain their ends by craft and deception.

They see that the advocacy of certain principles has met with continuous popular approval, and what was more natural than that they should pretend a love for the same things, especially as the memory of the punishment visited upon them in the past for their hostility to these ideas is yet vivid.

The difference between the two parties therefore does not lie so much in their professions, as in their conduct when they are intrusted with power. Then it is found that the Republicans mean so earnestly what they have advocated and upheld that they go energetically to work to make it prevail.

The Democrats, on the other hand, with a strange short-sightedness, seem to assume that the people knew that they were lying to them during the campaign, and really expected them to do just the opposite of what they have promised.

There can be no oth explanation for these continual and persistent falsification of all their pre-election promises and professions. It is impossible to point out an instance anywhere where the Democrats have done what they pledged themselves to do when soliciting votes.

The Republicans, on the other hand, have fulfilled, and more than fulfilled every promise they have made. They have undertaken the gravest responsibilities, and breasted gallantly opposition on what seemed simply overwhelming; they have arrayed themselves against avalanches of unreasuring prejudice, and won victories every time, fulfilling every reasonable expectation that their supporters entertained. Not in all the long record of their possession of power are they confronted by a single broken pledge or unfulfilled promise.

This is true in general as applied to the whole country, and it is true in particular, as applied to local government. Both as a National and as a local party, the Republican course has always been characterized by scrupulous good faith, in carrying out the principles upon which it appealed to the people, while the course of the Democracy—in local and National affairs alike—has always wantonly, even contemptuously, violated every profession and pledge it has made.

BLACK-LISTED.

We are in another rumpus of semi diplomatic nature. The Lord Chamberlain of England has taken the extraordinary step of "cancelling the presentation" of an American, Mr. Julius Nathan or Newton, as his name is now. This, in England, involves social ostracism of the severest kind. No explanation is given for the act, and the reason is sought for in the antecedents of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan. It appears that he was one of the "lightning" operators on Wall street—bold, able and unscrupulous. No shrewder or more daring man figured on the Stock Board, and victims lined his path. He succeeded, in spite of lawsuits to compel restitution, in accumulating a fortune estimated at over $1,000,000, and then set out to be the howlingest British swell in the country. He aped English manners, dress and customs to an extent that made less capable or less thoro-going dudes sick with envy. In the meanwhile he had established relations with a showy dashing boarding house keeper—about 43 years of age, who now appears as his wife, and is a worthy partner. At her suggestion he changed his name from Nathan to Newton, went to London, and took a fine house in the most aristocratic quarter. His next door neighbor is the Earl of Lindsay, and upon the same block, or those on either side, are the mansions of Lord Aberdare, the Earl of Dundonald, Lord Cairdross, the Viscountess Glentworth, Lady Conyers, the Viscountess De Stern, the Marquis of Menabrea and many of the lesser nobility. He manuvered for presentation at Court, and was so successful that Mr. Lowell introduced him, and the severely-exclusive Mrs Lowell escorted the quondam boarding-house keeper into the august presence. Now the Lowell's are enraged to the last degree, the blue-blooded aristocrats are scowling, and Nathan's old associates in New York say "It's just like him; he'll do anything."

Nathan tries to make out that it is all because of a personal dislike to him entertained by Minister Lowell.

The safe arrival of Berner in the Penitentiary recalls the old story of the two boys who went out to shoot an obnoxious cat. The charge of shot took off the calf of one boy's leg, the recoil of the gun broke the other's collar bone. The wadding set fire to the barn, which burned up, and the father worked himself into a spell of sickness trying to put out the flames. But the cat, as soon as things looked serious, escaped to the security of a neighboring fence and enjoyed very much chasing the rats that scampered out of the burning grain.

A Washington writer says that William P. Frye, of Maine, not only "takes the cake" as the homeliest man in the United States Senate, but he is very unconventional, wears an ordinary business suit on all occasions, is fond of saying all sorts of disagreeable things, and ridicules the formal solemnity of the Senate.

THE CONGO COUNTRY.

Until within a comparatively few years the great continent of Africa has had but little interest in the eyes of civilized people. Missionaries had established themselves along the coast to try to bring the benighted black heathen to a realizing sense of their sins, but anything beyond that for a long time was not undertaken. Central Africa was a sealed book until hardy explorers, full of curiosity as to what was hidden in those vast recesses penetrated there and discovered that the whole country was a mine of wealth to those nations which contrived to become its possessors. Ever since that time the claimants to different portions have been many, and some of the grounds of their claims are very curious.

Just now Portugal has aroused considerable feeling by claiming the sovereignty over the mouth of the Congo based upon the proceedings of a navigator who, centuries ago, is said to have landed and taken possession of all the country thereabouts in the name of the King of Portugal and placed a pile of stones there as a token of his action.

No notice was taken of this, however, by Portugal until since the discoveries of Stanley and De Brazza have shown that the Congo river is navigable along its whole course, and would, if means of transportation were supplied, open the richest and most populous parts of Africa to trade. A society was formed six years ago in Brussels for a study of the Upper Congo, and Mr. Stanley was sent to establish posts along the river and to obtain concessions from the native chiefs which would insure the safety of merchants and travelers from the United States and Europe.

The value of what was on the eve of being opened to the world's markets becoming apparent, the French Government sent De Brazza there to enter into negotiations with the natives upon its own account. The disputes which this caused will be remembered.

Now Portugal, aroused by the efforts of other European powers to penetrate and take possession of the country, resolves to assert herself, and has raised up the almost forgotten claim to the mouth of the Congo. This Great Britain refuses to recognize, but Lord Granville consents to allow the Lisbon Government control over the lower Congo in return for valuable consessions and important privileges to British manufactures.

Against this treaty the Senate Committee upon Foreign Relations enters a protest—as well it may, as there exists no valid reason why Great Britain should have any more rights in that part of Africa than the United States, or any of the other nations belonging to the international association. Nor can the claim of Portugal be admitted, since long centuries of non-use has caused its original right to be forfeited. It looks as if there were a chance for a considerable keen diplomacy, and perhaps a struggle, before the matter is settled.

ACTION OF THE TRADES ASSEMBLY.

The Trades Assembly of Cincinnati made the gravest possible mistake in its endorsement of the riots, and of the cowardly militiamen who refused to do their duty. Such action as this is lamented by all true friends of the workingmen because it gives their enemies the strongest of weapons to fight them with. Nothing will so prejudice people against trades unions—nothing so effectually close all the avenues of public sympathy in any future struggle between the workingmen and their employers, as this official endorsement by the trades assembly of such senseless and objectless destruction of property as the burning of the Cincinnati Court House. With the proceedings of the first night—the rush of infuriated men to the jail to administer justice upon unpunished villains there, there is much public sympathy, but with this the Trades Assembly expressed no concern. It only wanted to pass upon the after occurrences, and approve of acts done by thieves, thugs and hoodlums for the sake of violence and robbery. We trust that the action of the Trades Assembly will turn out to be a snap judgment, taken at some irregular meeting, and that a full and regular meeting will speedily reverse the action, and place the Assembly where it rightfully belongs—on the side of law and order.

THAT PORTRAIT.

The journals in Paris have not yet done discussing the Mackay-Meissonier matter, and are still raking the lady for destroying a work by so great an artist, as if she had committed a hideous crime, for which there was no palliation.

It looks to the Blade very much as if there were a great hue and cry about what is nobody's business. Meissonier is an artist who has won a reputation through the excellence of his labors. He paints portraits for money, and after the price he has charged is paid and the picture delivered to its owner, he has no more right to direct what shall be done with it than the merchant has to say what a buyer shall do with the silk which she purchases. Mrs. Mackay did not like the portrait, and rather than have it go down to posterity as a likeness of herself, chose to burn it. Meissonier had no shadow of right to interfere or find fault. He might with just as much propriety claim to the ordering of where his pictures shall be hung. He charged Mrs. Mackay an outrageous price as he himself acknowledges, which she paid. The picture then was hers to do with as she pleased.

Meissonier may be a great artist, but he is also a puff-ball of vanity and egotism as his absurd conduct has shown. It will not do to play off in this connection, any foolishness about an insult to art, for the portrait finished was simply an article of merchandise belonging to its owner, who wanted to burn it, and did so, as was her right. The public are getting somewhat tired of his heroics and those of his friends, over the affair.

There is nothing so swift and sure as Indiana justice—on occasions. At Indianapolis, early Tuesday morning, a negro chicken thief was found with 18 headless chickens in a sack. Tuesday afternoon he was sentenced to two year's imprisonment, and Wednesday morning found him in the Penitentiary. We do not just now recall how many murderers there are confined in the Indianapolis jails, nor just how many months the average confinement has been, but it makes quite an interesting showing.

Carl Schurz has refused that $100,000 his friends wanted to make up for him. That is the way with us editors; $100,000 isn't anything to the luxury of out-at-elbows independence.

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby Depreciates the Interference with Bascom by the Women of the Corners.

Confederit X Roads,
(Which is in the State uv Kentucky,)
April 5, 1884.

The wimmen uv the Corners are givin us much more trubble than the men. We kin git on with Bigler and Pollock, for we kin fite them, but when the wives, dawters and sisters uv the Corners git to invadin the sakred precinks it worries us. Only last nite ther wuz almost a tragedy. They cum in and led out the Deekin Issaker, the Gavitt and Kernel McPelter by the ear, took em home and locked em in their cold houses and they returned and sot up in Bascom's bar-room till 12 o'clock at nite. It wuz terrible.

I hev studied woman with great care; and I am free to admit that she hez her yooses in this world; but she is not a man and never kin be. All the attempts to convert her into sich will alluz result in ignominyus failyoors. Woman is ornamental; and, in certin capacities, yooseful. In her proper speer,—movin in her regler orbit,—nothin kin be better. The wife uv Issaker Gavitt is to Bascom a pleasin picter when she is the foreground uv a wash-tub, pertikelerly ez he knows that all the money she earns at that pursoot he will inevitably spend at his bar. There she is in her nateral speer, and is good. But when that same bein flies out uv her orbit, and flies into hizzen, she is like a comet, wich sloshes about among worlds and smashes things. When she rushes frantically in to his bar, with her four hungry brats close behind her, and forbids him to sell likker to Issaker, ez she wants what she hez earned, at least, to buy pervishens and shoes for the children, she don't please me at all: she is interferin with Issaker's prerogative ez a man; and, while I don't delite in brootality, I can't deny that she richly deserves the black eye wich she alluz gits on sich occasions.

I wuz never so convinst uv the danger uv women gettin out uv ther speer ez I wuz one nite when she wuz tryin to get Isaker home, and he struck her. "Hevins! ef *we* only cood do suthin," sed this brazen wretch, chokin with teers and pashun, "its quick enuff we'd shut up sich holes ez yoorn!" This to Bascom!

The remark wuz full uv meanin to me. Isaker, and the others who spend the most uv their time and all their money with Bascom, agreed with me that nothin cood be so dangerous to our liberties ez women. They hevn't the reasonin faculties uv men, and hevn't the stiddiniss necessary to the proper exercise uv the governin function. Bascom's customers hev often commenced the discushn uv this question, and wood, doubtliss, hev struck out suthin startlin, ef they cood hev kept sober long enuff to hev developed their ideas; but this I know, that every man who frekents his bar is opposed to wimim, ceptin at home in their place.

I hev reasons for not lovin woman too much. I wuz wunst the head uv a family; that is, I wuz where I wuz entitled to be so by law. In my yoothful days, I married. My spouse wuz the owner, in her own rite, uv a productive farm in Noo Jersey; and I hed pictered in my mind a life uv felicity sich ez the poets dreem uv. It wuz a froot farm; and I sed to myself, Looizer Jane shel pick them peaches; Looizer Jane shel market them. Ez for me, I shall lay me on my back under the trees, and, smokin my pipe, try to forgive Eve for bringin labor into the world. I thought I wood compel Looizer Jane to make reparashen to me for the evil her mother inflicted on me and all men.

I hed miscalculated Looizer Jane. When I gave my direckshens the first time, ez to what she shood do, she refoozed. I remonstrated with her; when that infooriatid and muskeler female knocked me down with a chair, and histed me out uv the house by main strength When I returned, she poured hot water on me (wich akkounts for my baldnis), and told me ef I come near her for three yeers she'd kill me. At the end uv that period she got a divorse, on the ground uv desershen! I sence wich time I hev wandered up and down the earth with noboddy to care for me. The court didn't even grant me alimony!

She hez bin runnin the farm ever sence.

The only proper marriage arrangements I hev ever seen is among the Soo Injuns. The sooperior bein uv that tribe, when he wants a wife, simply knocks down with a club the maiden onto whom he hez fixed his love. This is in token uv his sooperiority. Ef she survives, she rises, and immejitly goes out and picks up dry wood, dresses the game in his lodge, cooks his dinner, wich the gushin child uv nacher eats, and immejitly goes to the nearest settlement, and gits ez drunk ez a lord; wich practice is continyood every day till death doth them part. She dresses the game, tans the skins uv the buffalo he kills, cultivates the corn, and, in short, does the work uv life; wich gives her master the time necessary to his mental and moral improvement.

Ah! with all our boastid civilizashen, we kin yit learn suthin from the noble red man! Ef sich customs prevailed among us, I wood hev me a wife to wunst, but rather than be coerced ez the married men uv the Corners are, I will remain single forever. Ef I cood find a woman willin to work for me it wood anser, but wat I kin borrer barely supplies my appetite, and I don't keer to further burden my capassity. The woman wich wants me must be willin to keer for me. Them's my only terms. No man with a consoomin appetite hez any biznis with a wife. She don't recognize the necessity uv supplyin it, and murmurs at cold rooms, and bad cloze, wich is annoyin.

No man kin support Bascom and a family at the same time He must give up one or the other. Ef he hez a appetite for Bascom the wife must support herself and the children, and ef she is a lovin wife she will help her husband out with Bascom, Sich a wife I cood cling to, but no other.

Petroleum V. Nasby,
(Philosopher.)

PUBLIC EDUCATION.

The Memphis *Appeal* says "as long as the cultivated brains are in the North, the power that moves public opinion and guides the onward course of the social current will be there." Of course the argument is that the South needs to advance the cause of public education as rapidly as possible, for while the present condition of things remains there, so long will the balance of power remain in the North where the public school system is so much more thorough and comprehensive. Not only is there the large class of negroes who have been transformed into voters, but very many of what are known as poor whites who are ignorant of the first rudiments of an education.

The North has yet, however, much to do. In her large Cities are gathering year by year crowds of illiterate people who know little and care less for the form of government under which they live, and whose only idea of Republicanism is license. It is because of this that such affairs as that at Cincinnati become possible. An outraged public opinion expresses itself in one great outburst, and this mass of ignorance always more or less vicious seizes the occasion to destroy and kill, for the mere sake of the doing—to gratify a love for violence.

Education in the public schools should be made compulsory all over the Union. The United States cannot afford illiteracy—no country can—but one governed by the people less than any other. And while the South is arousing herself to action in this matter, with the conviction of its necessity, the North should wake up to a consciousness of its growing illiteracy and take early steps towards any further progress in that direction.

Rockland *Courier-Gazette:* If Mr. Tilden really wants to do the sensible thing he will command the *Sun* to be still.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

To the People of the United States, North, South, East and West.

A Good Substantial Watch in Connection with the Blade.

In view of the approaching campaign, and to place the Blade in as many additional families as possible, we will receive subscriptions for EIGHT months at the rate of SIXTY-SEVEN cents.

As a premium the Blade will furnish all who choose to avail themselves of the offer with a WATERBURY WATCH, which is known as an entirely reliable, substantial stem-winding watch, as good a time-keeper asany in the market.

We have made this arrangement, not for profit, but because in the interest of good government we want at least 100,000 additional subscribers during the next six months, and as many more as TWO OF THE FAMOUS SCOTT PERFECTING PRESSES WILL PRINT, and those who do the work we want to remunerate in some way.

It is not necessary to dwell upon the importance of a Republican success in November next. Every man who desires stability in government, steadiness and uniformity in business, every man who desires peace and quiet and who dreads anarchy and confusion, appreciates this as well as we do.

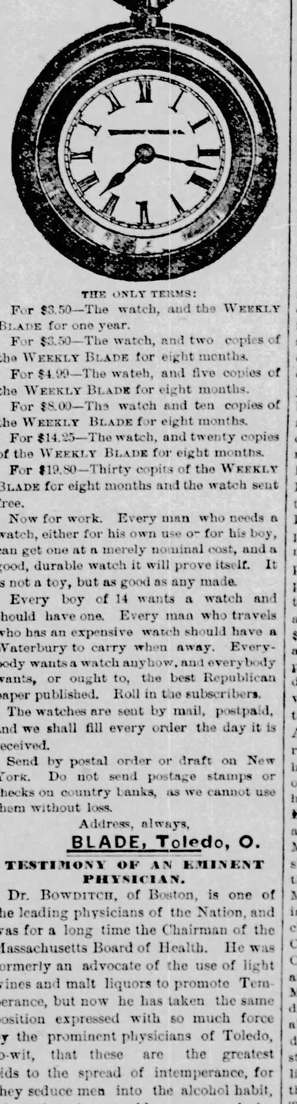
To the enlightenment of voters the country should be covered with sound reading matter, and that the Blade takes upon itself to furnish.

The WATERBURY WATCH is the lowest priced watch ever made, but cheap as it is, it is as good a time-piece and as durable and reliable as any watch made. It is a stem-winder, no key being required, and may be regulated to as fine a point as the higher-priced watches. It is encased in white metal, and to the manufacturer's warrant we add our own. The cases will not tarnish. The regular price of the watch and the least it can be bought for is $3.50.

It is a marvel of cheapness and accuracy, and will do everything that any watch will.

The following cut shows the size and style of the watch:

"The Waterbury."



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For $3.50—The watch, and the Weekly Blade for one year.

For $3.50—The watch, and two copies of the Weekly Blade for eight months.

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For $8.00—The watch and ten copies of the Weekly Blade for eight months.

For $14.25—The watch, and twenty copies of the Weekly Blade for eight months.

For $19.80—Thirty copits of the Weekly Blade for eight months and the watch sent free.

Now for work. Every man who needs a watch, either for his own use or for his boy, can get one at a merely nominal cost, and a good, durable watch it will prove itself. It is not a toy, but as good as any made.

Every boy of 14 wants a watch and should have one. Every man who travels who has an expensive watch should have a Waterbury to carry when away. Everybody wants a watch anyhow, and everybody wants, or ought to, the best Republican paper published. Roll in the subscribers.

The watches are sent by mail, postpaid, and we shall fill every order the day it is received.

Send by postal order or draft on New York. Do not send postage stamps or checks on country banks, as we cannot use them without loss.

Address, always,

BLADE, Toledo, O.

TESTIMONY OF AN EMINENT PHYSICIAN.

Dr. Bowditch, of Boston, is one of the leading physicians of the Nation, and was for a long time the Chairman of the Massachusetts Board of Health. He was formerly an advocate of the use of light wines and malt liquors to promote Temperance, but now he has taken the same position expressed with so much force by the prominent physicians of Toledo, to-wit, that these are the greatest aids to the spread of intemperance, for they seduce men into the alcohol habit, who otherwise would never touch intoxicants. He farther testified before the Legislative Committee that the sale of lager beer has not diminished the number of grog shops in Boston; and the statistics from California show that the use of light wines has not had any better results. He does not believe that Prohibition is possible, nor that the employment of alcohol in medicine can ever be abandoned. To promote temperance he would retain the present local option laws, and prohibit the sale of hard liquors to be drunk on the premises. He would have "unfortified" lager and light wines sold only by the single glass, and never thus to women or to minors, or to intoxicated persons. He would also compel the sale of tea and coffee wherever liquors are sold, and would have the severest penalties attached to the violation of licenses. He thinks that tobacco is nearly as dangerous and deadly as alcohol, and that a man with a "tobacco heart" is as badly off as a drunkard.

The Chicago *Evening Journal* presents a few statistics upon the liquor question which show what a gigantic evil it has grown to be—an evil which challenges the most determined struggle that ever right carried on with might. In round numbers, as given by the Census Bureau, the use of liquor in the United States reaches yearly a cost of $750,000,000. The loss by the great Chicago fire, which thrilled the whole world, and caused aid to be sent for its rebuilding from every civilzed country under the sun, was not a third of that sum. It could be rebuilt three times in a year, better than it is now, with the money that is spent by this Nation in a single year for drinks. Of course this sum simply includes the money paid down for the liquor; but it does not count in the cost of all of the criminals made by beer and whisky. This is almost beyond computation.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The bill to retire the trade dollar passed the House. The clause providing that the trade dollars coined into standard dollars should be deducted from the regular $2,000,000 a month was stricken from the bill. ——William H. Woodward, of Carbondale, Ill., and A. T. Summers, of Decatur, Ill., are suspended from practice as pension attorneys before the Interior Department. —— A civil service examination will be held at Memphis, April 29.——The cotton mill owners of the South met at Augusta, Ga. in large numbers, and resolved to curtail the production of yarns and cloth.—The *Christian Union* makes a comparative showing of the liquor traffic with that in real necessities. In the United States there is annually spent, $900,000,000 for liquor, $505,000,000 for bread, $303,000,000 for meat $290,000,000 for iron and steel, $237,000,000 for sawed lumber, $210,000,000 for cotton goods, $196,000,000 for boots and shoes, $155,000,000 for sugar and molasses, and $85,000,000 for public education.——The main building now being built for the New Orleans world's fair next year, is the largest exhibition building ever constructed, being 1,500 feet long, and 900 feet deep.——The President has made proclamation, restoring to the public domain, all the Turtle Mountain Indian Reservation in Dakota, with the exception of Townships 162 and 163 north, range 71 west, which are reserved for the benefit of the Indians.——Only one member of the House Judiciary Committee favors woman suffrage.——During the first quarter of 1884 $8,250,000 worth of property was destroyed by fire in this country, of which $3,025,000 was burned up in 10 fires.——Before the Springer Committee at Washington, George Bliss testified that his charge as counsel in the Star Route cases was $50,532, of which $48,442 was for expenses.——William Jones, of Washington, who shot at Guiteau through the prison van in 1881, is to be tried April 28.——A lady resides at Morrilton, Ark., who is the widow of 11 husbands.——The Silver King mine at Pinal, Arizona, is lighted by electricity.——A case was brought before a jury in the Court of Common Pleas at New Lexington, O., to decide whether a Greenback paper was of different politics from a Republican one. The jury decided it was.——Ciprian La Gala, the ferocious brigand, who has been chained to a stone wall on the Island of Elba for a number of years, is dead. He had been proven guilty of 50 murders and numerous robberies. He was once a prominent officer of militia. In 1860 he was chosen Chief of a band of 700 malefactors, whom he ruled with an iron hand. Owing to warnings from his followers, the authorities were induced to postpone his execution from year to year, until finally death relieved them of their "white elephant."——The cabin of Martin Piatoni, near Eureka, Nev., was buried under the snow. Piatoni, in order to get in or out of his domicile, had to tunnel through 30 feet of snow.——A doctor of Terrell, Tex., has a curiosity preserved in alcohol in the shape of a perfect double calf with a single head, the monstrosity being grown together at the neck. ——It is said upon good authority that there are three Sheriffs in Tennessee who can not write their names.——There is a man living in Laurens County, Ga., 74 years old, who is father of 47 children.——During the 12 years that Goldsmith Maid was on the turf she won nearly $350,000.——The Washington monument, it is expected, will be 500 feet high by August 1.——Claremont, N. H., still rings "the curfew" at 9

Correspondence.

Old Times in the Sunny South—No. 2.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In those good old days of yore when a negro was a negro, and towards which the old slaveholder looks back with as much pride as did Israel when they sighed for the flesh pots of Egypt, the people were very primitive in their habits. Sunday was not a week-day unless fodder was down in the fields, and then the necessity of doing only required it to be taken in; but it was a day much given to getting up loose stock, looking up stray colts, marking and branding calves, etc., were works performed on this day, while the old man did not deem it wrong to walk through the fields and note what was needed most being done. The boys that were out in the range had to be fed once a week in order to keep them quiet, and in going out on this labor of love the temptation was very great to take the rifle down from the hooks over the door, as that implement was the best of company in turkey time. I knew a well-to-do farmer, who was going out one bright April morning to feed his hogs, and he had his rifle, and corn-wallet at the crib filling the latter with corn, when a little negro told him the Circuit Rider had arrived, whereupon the gun was hurried into the corn crib out of sight and the owner caught his horse and went to church with the preacher, and heard a good sermon. I am sorry to say the farmer was not converted by the same. Every Spring they held "workings." The men would meet to rail logs, put up a house, or split rails, while the women generally improved the occasion by putting up a quilt, and after it was over and the working over, as old negro would remark in white fiddle, and dancing would possibly go on all night, and doubtless, fond ones then were laid for future weddings. We then lived 40 miles from a little town that had water navigation to New Orleans. To this Town all our produce went to market. Seldom, indeed, did the farmers go to the City, but whenever a negro was to be bought, then the old man would go down to see the traders and bring back the new fledged negro. I had an uncle who was trying to get rich. He had of course tighter plantation rules than any one else. He would not permit his negros to intermarry with the surrounding negros. The patrols were always too slack for him. He had a house girl, very smart, and who had taken a fancy to a neighbor's negro. Her master forbid the bans, and told her he would go to the City and buy her a husband, and asked her whether she wished a black or a yellow one. She said she wanted a brown one; so he went off, selected the color in question, brought him home, gave them a pig for a wedding supper, and they lived together very happily. There were several farmers at this old man's house one day, and they were discussing the qualities of Guanoes and superphosphate. At length his opinion was asked, and he took them all out on the portico, and with all the conscious pride that the Roman Cornelia felt when asked to show her jewels, he pointed to his slave whip hanging there, and told his company that was the best fertilizer he had ever tried.

The architecture of that day was very rude. Posts just had discarded log ribs for hitting to fasten their cat-heads on and the ox and ox weight-poles to hold the unsawed boards down, was just going out of use, and straight pine poles for rafters followed. There were very few men who were able to couple those rafters. The pins were sawed in with a jig in each and a three-quarter pin held them in position. There was one old man who had to attend at each house raising to superintend the intricate work of coupling these straight pole rafters, just pealed wood which were more slippery than eels. Great were the preparation he made for this work, and he and a hand to help him were to instruct as if eight pairs were coupled by the time the plate was up and ready for their reception. The laths were split from pine and often were troublesome things to nail boards to. Hogs were plentiful and were wild in the swamps, and were common property, and if they killed a few in a neighbor's woods, they sent him half the hog, with the head and ears. In the Spring the butchers being unable to obtain meat from above, on account of frozen waters, would come over with gold to buy yearlings, as these were the first to get fat. Then there was a general hunting up of cattle, and the male yearlings were sold at $7 per head. In the Fall the heavier cattle were in demand, when four-year-olds would bring $18. In the Summer the wagons would go off with chickens to market and bring back in return flour, iron, coffee and ammunition, and then again in the Fall the little cotton crop was ready, and that always brought in a cash revenue that filled the land with joy and made all the earth wear a brighter livery.

Hirelings were very scarce. No man ever thought then of hiring out a negro. The young man with a horse would sometimes make a "crop," as it was called, with a farmer, and if said farmer had a girl the young man was almost as certain to get her as he was his share of the crop. There was a few log-house churches, and all the young people went out on Sunday. The young men riding with the girls, always then rising, with the lady on the right, and nearly all the courting was done on horseback. The young men had to keep fat horses. If one undertook to ride with a girl, and he had a poor animal, any one on saddle, her acquaintances would so jeer her that she would certainly give him the mitten. The fences were all worm fences, and if a young man tied his horse to an outside corner where his bridle would almost touch, and get broken, he would incur the lasting displeasure of the old man, who did not desire a son-in-law who would touch his horse to an outside corner. A fat horse, a good saddle, and a hard hand were the three first things noticed in a young man. There were no drunkards or gamblers then, nor were those vices guarded against. At church almost half the congregation would be out during service. The exercises of the preachers were all composed of figurative sketches, and one could be absent half the time, and then hear as many as he wished, as the serv ices were very long. Very often the boys would get off and have a wrestle between two champions. Sometimes a foot jumping match, or a horse race would be going on, and sometimes a former difficulty would be terminated by a regular set-to while the holy men would be discoursing on happier things. The preacher would often tell them it was a free country and that if they got tired hearing him they could retire, but at the close he would never fail to thank them for their good order and serious attention.

In this primitive day the negros enjoyed great religious privileges. They worshipped with loud voices, and these children of nature would sing and pray with a zeal and fervor that smacked of inspiration. They would closely all join the church when joining time came.

One great difference always existed between the races. The whites never had any trouble about their wives, and marital disagreements were remarkably unusual. Not so with the negros. Their greatest troubles were with and about their wives. The plantation would be thrown often into excitement on this account, and neither the fear of their masters nor their love for religion could conquer this, their great besetting sin.

T.

Oxyka, Miss.

Riot Reflections.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The sunshine of order once more beams down upon our metropolis. "Grim visaged war hath smoothed her wrinkled front." The mob element hath betaken herself to her closter, and the better class of our citizens are speculating as to what pretext an element that obtains in every community had for so much a proceeding. Editor Halsted attributes it to an infirm system of our criminal law procedure. Another because of a corrupt atmosphere that pervades the Courts, and they all agree that the combating element was composed of intelligent workingmen. In all of these hypotheses there exists most flagrant error. Mr. Halstead in assailing Ohio's system of criminal procedure assails a subject that his arguments establish his ignorance of, as every person cognizant of our system of criminal law pronounces it one of the best in the land. Again the Courts of Hamilton County are just as pure as any in the State, and our judiciary is the purest institution born of political agency, and finally the spirit of the mob instead of being composed of the better element of working-men, was of a class that is peculiar to all Cities and are of the lowest order of tramps, thieves, etc., and incite riots to ply their vocation, etc. It was the same class that inaugurated the memorable railroad riots in Pittsburg in 1879. They were the inciters of the Paris Commune and make the head front of all such outbursts. When the Cincinnati indignation meeting adjourned the element I speak of (and which was well represented) were dissatisfied with the conservative tone of the speakers, and on adjournment the attack was inaugurated by a few, who were followed by thousands simply as spectators. Again, it is nonsense to argue that a mass of intelligent workmen would commit such paroxysmal outbursts simply because a jury should return a corrupt verdict. If that be so, our legislative halls as well as legislators had better be made of material that is "Mob and Fire Proof." I will let others make the application. Now, I have witnessed both the Cincinnati and Pittsburg riots, and have a few suggestions to make: The mob element, as I have remarked, is peculiar to human nature, and is composed of dissatisfied workmen of the lower order, tramps and thieves. The former never do much violence—it is done almost entirely by the latter for the purpose of theft, etc.

It is a mistake to employ the military to suppress the riot, except as a dernier resort. Batons and the policemen are more expedient than the musket and soldier. The sacrifice of life (which is almost entirely innocent spectators) is less and the result will be obtained more speedily. Criminals are in dread of a policeman as long as he is on the force. But their malice against a soldier is increased at every discharge. They are not sure that a soldier will discharge his gun, but it is almost certain that a policeman will use his club.

Three hundred prolicemen could have quelled the riot the first night, had orders been given to charge the mob, without loss of life. Now for my suggestion: Let an auxiliary force of police be established, composed of large, strong, sober, and law-abading citizens, consisting say of not less than five per cent. of the population, let them be organized and instructed in their duties and powers in case of emergency, have it so arranged that they can be called into service by a signal in an hour's notice, then provide them with clubs, and if they are properly organized and disciplined and paid for only actual service, you will have an expedient *posse comitatus*—one that the people will be proud of, and to awe the most powerful mob without killing innocent spectators. More anon.

POSSE COMITATUS.

The Voter's Duty.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Shall the Nation continue in prosperity? If so, who will stand by it? Shall we hand the reins of government over to the Democratic party? I, for one, say no; and now let me give my reasons.

Has the Democratic party made it their great aim to accomplish peace and prosperity, when they had the power? I say no.

Have they always been in favor of free press, free speech, free schools, a free ballot box, and freedom to their fellow man. I say no.

Have they been successful in retaining our National credit, in enabling our treasure to be able always to meet all demands, and our bonds to demand a premium, and our National debt to decrease year after year? I say no.

Are they responsible for those that fell on the field in the late rebellion? Yes.

Are they responsible for the great suffering at the time of that great war and its effects? Yes.

Are they responsible for the degraded condition of the poorer class of whites and blacks in the South? Yes.

Are they responsible for the Southern States being so far behind the other States in prosperity, in thrift, in schools and general advancement? Yes.

What constitutes the bulk of the Democratic party? Every man that is opposed to free schools is a Democrat.

Every man that loves slavery and its conveniences is a Democrat.

Every man that is opposed to our Republic form of government is a Democrat.

Every man that denounces our Government and calls it corrupt is a Democrat.

Every man that opposes the payment of our just contracted National Bonds is a Democrat.

Now I wish to say there is a great many good and reliable men that vote the Democratic ticket, yet as they accept the others that are becoming the bulk of their party, when they get the power, will ask them to support their next ticket, and then they have but one alternative, and like it was in 1861, will have to go with the party that is for the Nation and the people.

Do not vote the Democratic ticket because your grandfathers and fathers did; times are changing, and all nations are watching you with an eagle's eye, in hopes of seeing this Republican form of Government break up in discord.

Remember your vote is the destiny of the coming generation, and decides the career of your declining years. We want no change while our Nation is prospering.

I will close for this time. If this is not thrown in the waste basket, in my next I will take the other side for publication.

CAPT. N. SCHUYLER.

Willsburg, Mu lt Co., Oregon.

A Voice from Kentucky.

To the Editor of the Blade.

I like the excellent position you have taken on the Temperance question. Even here in Kentucky the "dark and bloody ground" of whisky domination and ruin, the tide is growing stronger. A large portion of the State is under "local option," which is local prohibition so far as the sale of intoxicants is concerned. The ministers generally are strong supporters of Prohibition. The war cry is going up, Sunday after Sunday, from thousands of churches. If we can enlist all of the ministers, school teachers and editors, we will have the victory. We are going to win.

There are many bills brought before our present Legislature bearing on the Temperance question. A majority of them pass.

The great question now before us, in connection with Prohibition, is the Presidential one. With the aspirants the question is "Who can be President?" With us—the people—"Him do we want!" In Kentucky politix the names of Blaine, Harrison, Lincoln, Sherman, and Windom, are prominent. My first choice is Windom, second Blaine, and third Sherman.

There is much diversity of opinion about the need of a third party. The main reason that there is a demand, on the part of some, for a third party, is "because they have always been with the Republican party, as a whole, will make Prohibition a plank in its platform, and either stand or fall with the results.

In the West the Prohibition Home Protection party seems to be growing. But whether it is to live depends on the course of the Republican party on prohibition. Doubt, indecision and division will always bring defeat. These must all be cleared away. The one issue should be made strong and clear.

There is another danger. In some Seates minor issues are tacked on to prohibition, as in Oregon, the woman's rights question. This should be made a distinct political issue. I am heretic enough to vote for an amendment to enfranchise women, but I want the measure made at a distinct issue.

I would like to know that 10,000 copies of the BLADE were coming into Kentucky. Success. Here is my hand and heart for Prohibition, first, last, and all the time.

J. W. CALDWELL.

Corinth, Ky., April 2.

What is "Habitual Drunkenness?"

T. W. B., Keithsburg, Ill.:

What is habitual drunkenness, or, in other words, how often does a man have to become drunk in order to be regarded in the eyes of the law as an habitual drunkard?

The Ohio Legislature is trying to settle that question now. As the Democrats have a large majority in that body, it is thought the decision will be that as long as a man is able to vote the Democratic ticket, he cannot be considered an habitual drunkard.

In the case of Murphy vs. The People 90 Ill. 59, which was an indictment for selling intoxicating liquors to one Leahy, a person in the habit of becoming intoxicated, the Supreme Court of Illinois held that a person in the habit of becoming intoxicated who has an involuntary tendency to become intoxicated, which is acquired by frequent repetition, and as the evidence showed that Leahy had been drunk from three to five times within two years preceding the trial the Court said: "We are unable to say, from this the jury were unauthorized to find that he was in the habit of getting intoxicated. A man having the full control of his appetite could hardly be supposed to be guilty of such excess."

The above is almost an adjudication of "T. W. B.'s" query, and in his own State. There are other decisions in the Courts of sister States to the same effect.

I have voted the Democratic ticket for President several times, but Democratic success next time would be a menace to decency, and would be, as you say, be misinterpreted into an indorsement of the whisky policy of the party, just as the fight in the Republican party last Fall which resulted in Democratic triumph was interpreted, by Democratic leaders, as the people speaking for free rum, when in fact it was the people sealing the doom of corruption.

SAMUEL WOODS.

Quincy, Ill., April 4.

A Wisconsin Man.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

I have been reading with intense interest the soul-stirring articles published in your valuable paper in reference to the Rum Power. A spirit of inspiration has possessed me this Sabbath morning, and I feel that I must write you. Will it afford you any satisfaction to know that from an humble home at the sacred altar fervent petitions to the Throne of Grace are offered, pleading that Divine Aid may be given you in this work? Please remember you shall not be forgotten. The dear Lord has given us so many assurances of his presence. We feel an abiding hope and faith that the time is coming, coming grandly through the power of Him who rules the heavens and the earth, when the awful curse shall be removed. God bless and keep you.

A. E. BENTLEY.

Cadott, Wis., March 16.

For the Blade.

A Visitation of Providence.

"God is no respecter of persons." I can testify to the verity of the portion of the scripture from actual observation. In the place where I once resided was a Baptist church building. A common, ordinary, one-story structure, better fitted for a one-horse grocery than for the purposes for which it was used. However, in this house of worship the Baptists held their meetings. There were two deacons of that church who were efficient workers connected with the religious as well as secular matters of the society. They apparently were zealous and devoted Christians, but many people had serious doubts about their possessing what is called "vital piety." In common business affairs they were very worldly and would do things which conscientious Christians ought not to do. One day at the Baptist church in meeting time, when one of these deacons was engaged in prayer and the other was kneeling, a thunderbolt came out from a cloud and struck the building and laid these two Godly deacons out a sprawling. No other person was touched or affected with this manifestation of God's wrath. After some considerable effort by a few sisters and pious brethren, as well as a few silent prayers were said, these two deacons were restored to consciousness and their perpendicular position. For a long time it was a wonderment among the pious people of the good little country village why these two deacons should be selected as a target for the Almighty's arrow out of his Divine quiver. One old woman, a fat and influential sister, settled the question in the minds of the doubters by reporting the text of Scripture, "That God was no respecter of persons"—that it was a visitation of Providence, and that deacons wuz no better'n other folks.

W. C. HOYT.

Birmingham, Mich.

Views of a South Carolina Prohibitionist.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

Nearly 30 years ago it fell to my lot to edit the first Prohibition journal ever published in South Carolina. I then believed, as I do now, that there is little or no hope for the success of republican government in this country unless we can prohibit the manufacture and sale of alcoholic liquors. It affords the old veteran pioneers of this cause great pleasure to know that the BLADE, with its 500,000 readers, has determined to cut the gordian knot which binds license and law together, and has entered upon the great work of "pulverizing the liquor traffic."

The Republican party will furnish nearly every vote that will be given to the next Prohibition Presidential candidate. The only danger is that it will furnish enough to defeat both. It this shall ever take place a new party will arise and sweep the Bourbon-Whisky-Democracy out of place and power forever. At all events, the Nineteenth Century will witness the National triumph of this great issue. It is rightly mixing morality into politics, and leavening the whole lump, for the redemption of our race. Prohibition is the only issue that can obliterate the color line and cleave the Solid South in twain, for the peace and repose of the Nation. Then go on in your good work, my brother, and give your hardest blows to your vilest foe.

Very truly yours,

SIMEON CORLEY.

Lexington, N. C., March 25, 1884.

CONDENSED LETTERS.

A. C. Law, Blunt, Hughes County, Dak.: This place was laid out as a Town in 1883, and now contains a population of 1,000. It is situated on the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad, about 800 miles from Chicago, and is regarded as one of the leading Towns in this section of the State. This entire portion of the country is fine farming land, consisting of broad swells and winding valleys, with slooping hills. The soil is rich black loam, varying from a few inches to five and six feet in depth. The prairie grass does not grow very tall, but yields from one and one-half to two tons per acre. The water supply at present is a difficult problem to solve, there being no running streams and no sloughs. Water is obtained at from 15 to 40 feet in most cases, and is usually clear and cool. There is no timber in this part of the territory, and the lumber used in building is shipped from Winona, on the Mississippi. Extensive forest are being set out, and in a few years the timber supply will be abundant. The native fruit is the wild plum, wild cherry, goosberry and grape. The temperature compares favorably with that of West Virginia, except the nights are cooler. I have not heard of any chills or fever since I have been here, and I am certain three is nothing here to produce malaria. Land agents, teachers, preachers, etc., are all well represented and all seem to be doing business.

Jeptha Caldwell, Friesland, Charles Mix County, Dak.: There is no Government land in this County except a military reservation, some bluff land and the Yankton Indian reservation. There is no timber except in the bluffs and along the Missouri River, and on the islands in the river; the timber is cottonwood and elm, with some cherry and black oak. The land is mostly rolling prairie, covered with the antelope, buffalo and blue stem grasses, which are all good pasture grass, the antelope and blue stem making the best of hay. There are not many springs here, but good water can be had at a depth of from 15 to 30 feet, and there are small lakes in places that furnish stock water. Deeded land can be bought at from $800 to $1,000 for 160 acres. Relinquishments of claims can be got for $300 to $600. Parties having more than one claim will very often sell one to get money to improve the rest.

School houses are built as fast as the districts get settled, and are also used as places of worship. Crops of all kinds have done well here, the land raises vegetables of the largest size, potatoes sometimes weighing from three to four pounds apiece, and all the other vegetables doing equally well. Corn, on sod, will produce from 20 to 40 bushels per acre, and on older land from 60 to 80 bushels; oats from 60 to 75; wheat from 20 to 30 bushels, and flax on sod from 10 to 20 bushels. We have no railroad in this County yet, but expect to have one this coming season. At present I am 35 miles from the nearest station, which is White Lake or Yorktown, in Aurora County, but we have a boat landing at Wheeler, which is our County-seat. The last two Winters have been mild here. This is the south side of Dakota. The game is plentiful and consists of wild geese, ducks and prairie chickens.

F. R. Morey, North Park, Col.: North Park is a park about 200 miles long and 40 miles wide, surrounded by high mountains. The park proper is one of the best places in Colorado for stock raising, and anyone with small means can do well here. A great many good claims can be had. Several ladies have settled and started with a few cows and are doing well. The park is one of the healthiest places in America.

F. I. Raymond advises Mrs. I. A. W., who is troubled with canker in her mouth and stomach, to use dry sulphur.

If "Subscriber" will send his address to James Rutherford, Sims, Ind., he will be furnished with information concerning tile drainage.

A. B. Copeland, Greeley, Weld Co., Col: Permit me to join with other friends of temperance in expressing my admiration for your fearless words in defiance of the Rum Power and in the interests of humanity. In the columns of no other paper have I ever found such continuous, unanswerable arguments for temperance and sobriety; such complete unmasking of this black devil that continually grins at suffering humanity from beneath its thin disguise of utility and respectability. It sometimes seems to me that nothing short of the trumpet of the resurrection angel can rouse the people to a realization of their danger. But more fearless champions of the right to face the arm, and draw the sword and cleave asunder the joint and marrow of this giant curse! In behalf of this City of Greeley, please say to the world that there is at least one town in Colorado which can grow and thrive without saloons.

D. C. Hawkins, Flushing, Mich.: Land is worth from $60 to $85 an acre. The land here is probably as good as in any other State in the Union. At least so say those who have sought fairer climes, but have returned to their "first love." Just a word in regard to what the BLADE says in its editorial columns, of the indebtedness of the Temperance work to the Republican party. Whisky Republicans are full as numerous here as are those Republicans who are hankering after "Pulverize the Rum Power." Temperance has been quite persistently agitated in this Town for the past seven years, and yet its followers are not yet strong enough to carry even the Village caucus, and for the most part its opponents are Republicans. While I have no doubt that a greater per cent. of Temperance men can be found in the Republican party than can be found in the Democratic party, yet I think the BLADE has given them too much credit.

O. M. Newcomb, Middlefield, O., writes that the Donnelsville 90 days' seed corn is a fraud. He sent for a package and received in return a spoonful of white corn.

D. L. Pond, Inman, Holt County, Neb.: Inman equals any point I know of for temperance, morality and religion. We seldom hear an oath on the street, and that is saying a great deal for a Western Town. It promises to enlarge its borders this season and every branch of business will be improved. A mill, bank, paper, hotel, Presbyterian church, public school house and a seminary are among the possibilities. Now is the best time to secure cheap lots if you want to live in Town, or cheap farms near by. Climate healthful, water soft, soil rich, daily mail, railroad, and good neighbors.

D. N. Fish, Germantown, Kans., served nearly five years in Co. F. 5th Iowa Veterans, under Fremont, Hunter, Grant, Sherman and Canby, and never missed a march, skirmish or battle that his regiment took part in, has never asked for a pension, and with this preliminary pays his respects to Old Pensioner.

J. C. Mullison, Middletown, N. Y.—It needs no argument to prove that drinking is wrong, that it causes crime, suppresses virtue, and fosters evil, that it has become so strongly entrenched in our customs and manners that our moral sensitiveness is so blunted that many regard it as a necessary evil which must be endured. Human society does not seem to be so constituted as to admit of radical changes, in a sudden manner, ever for good.

But go on and "Pulverize the Rum Power," educate public opinion to a higher degree of the sense of right, incorporte religious and political principles on the broad platform of temperance, arraign the opponents face to face and there will be no danger to fear of the result. There's a good time coming and the right will prevail.

J. L. Knox, Waitsburg, Washington Territory—"This country has a remarkable climate, it is what would be called a dry country, the average rainfall per annum not exceeding 18 inches. If the soil absorbs 10 inches of rain, an abundant crop is insured. Many ask what crops do well here. Small fruits grow here to perfection, and trees, such as poplar, box alder and locust, reach their growth in a surprising short time.

It is not called a corn country, because wheat, oats, barley, etc., pay so much better that the farmers only raise corn to rest their soil, though it frequently produces 20 bushels to the acre. We have no weeds to fight, on account of no rain in Summer to start them, and so the soil requires no cultivation. Our soil is not impoverished by a dense growth of weeds or leached out by unnecessary rain. We have six months seed time and three months harvest. To those desiring to emigrate let me advise them to come to Eastern Washington Territory. Here you will find the virgin soil ready for cultivation, and will not be compelled to work a life time to clear off a garden spot, as is necessary on Puget Sound. To the man of capital looking for some investment that will pay him 100 per cent. per annum, let me advise him to come here and invest in land and cattle. To the poor man of the East living from hand to mouth, constantly expecting to be thrown out of employment, let me say again, come here and take your 160 acre farms, where a half acre will raise you vegetables enough to feed the family the year round.

Thule, Mesa County, Col.: Mesa County is the most important County in the late Ute Reservation. It is situated between 38° 40′ and 39° 20′ north latitude. It is divided in fertile valleys, ridges, sloaps, mountains and canons. The Grand Mesa has the highest altitude, the area being about 50 miles, with a vast number of fresh water lakes, densely inhabited by speckled mountain trout. A mountain ridge about 1,000 feet below stretches in a northeasterly direction from the Grand Mesa. On both of these mountains are pine forests, and the grass grows about four feet high. Another mountain ridge, known as the Great Hogback, lays in a northeasterly direction, and separates the Plateau and Grand Valleys. The Grand River runs through Hogback Canon, and separates it from Book Cliffs. There is a vast amount of anthracite coal in that canon. Grand Junction is the County Seat, and is the most important City on the reservation, is situated near the junction of the Grand and Gunnison Rivers. It is still a young place, but it has schools, churches and houses of amusement in good running order. Two papers are published there, the *News* and *Democrat*. Politically, the County is Republican by a large majority. The crops put in last Summer yielded a good average. There are plenty of excellent stock ranges in the County. The deepest snow in the Plateau Valley this Winter was three inches and the coldest weather 14° below zero. In the Grand Valley it was much less.

A. L. Griffith, Flat Rock, Marion County, Tenn.: In answer to W. A. Hoyt, of West Milton, Miami County, O., I would say that the lands around Flat Rock are high and dry as a rule, well adapted to stock raising, as all the tame grasses that have been tried grow well. Clover, red top, timothy, orchard grass, oats, rye have been raised successfully. Potatos, Irish and sweet, turnips, garden vegetables of almost every variety, strawberries, raspberries, whortleberries, blackberries, currants, gooseberries, apples, plums and grapes rarely fail. The land is poor, but responds freely to manure and good tillage, yielding paying crops for labor and time invested. The past Winter has been the severest that I have known in my life, and of longer continuance.

There are no Northern men in the immediate neighborhood of the "Rock," but a majority of the voters are Republican in politics. Marion County has gave a majority in favor of Republican candidates ever since the war and Whig before that year. If a Northern man wants to settle in our midst I think he can do so with impunity, and will be treated as he deserved. If he has good neighbors where he is best known, he will have good neighbors here. If his neighbors are mean and troublesome where he lives, he will find a lot of "contrary cusses" here. Price of land range from $1 to $10 and upward per acre.

John T. Blanchard, Magazine, Logan Co., Ark.: We have a splendid country here, good society and good schools. Politically, we are pretty evenly divided, with a superabundance of sectional animosity yet lurking in the minds of both parties, which require but very little stirring to kindle into a flame; we also have a local option law, which prohibits, to some extent, drunkenness, and without which I would not live here. I very much admire your stand against the hydra-headed monster, there is no intelligent man in America but will acknowledge that the fruits of this noxious plant is misery, poverty, murder, seduction, suicide, and everything that is God-dishonoring, devil-serving, and hell-deserving. It has desolated more homes, produced more discord in families and churches, furnished more maniacs, more prostitutes, more convicts, than any other emissary that his Satanic majesty has ever employed, and it is time it was that it may soon be completely pulverized, and its ashes scattered to the four-winds.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

RECENT LITERATURE.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

In their order, the illustrated articles are: An interesting account, by E. V. Smalley, of the memories which cluster about "The White House," and the life of the Chief Magistrate's domicile; Miss Sarah Freeman Clarke's concluding paper of pen and pencil "Notes of the Exile of Dante;" a description, by Edward S. Will, of the building and partial impairment of "The New York City Hall," which is regarded as one of the finest architectural monuments in the Metropolis; the picturesque record of a cruise "Among the Magdalen Islands," of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, by S. G. W. Benjamin, being the third paper in the series, "The Cruise of the 'Alice May;'" and an important and very entertaining paper, by Fred. Mather, on "Progress in Fish Culture," in which the pisciculturists of the United States have had the largest share. An interesting travel article, without pictures, is Miss Gordon-Cumming's description of "New Zealand in Blooming December."

The sixth part of Mr. Cable's "Dr. Sevier;" the fifth part of Robert Grant's "An Average Man," and a short story in negro dialect, "Marse Chan," by Thomas Nelson Page, are the fiction of the number.

The poems are contributed by John Vance Cheney, Alfred B. Street, William Preston Johnston, R. T. W. Duke, Jr., Robert Underwood Johnson; and, in "Brica-Brac," Walter Learned, Stanley Wood, Joel Benton, Frank Dempster Sherman, and others.

ST. NICHOLAS.

An account of the first ice palace, that built by the Empress Anna Ivanovna, of Russia, with a picture by Blum, is offset by Mary A. Lathbury's pleasant Summer sketch called "Fairy Lodge," which the author has charmingly illustrated.

The important "Historic Boys" series is contiued with the interesting story of the boyhood of Henry V., of England. Louisa M. Alcott's third "Spinning-wheel Story" tells of the devotion and Spartan heroism of a young Indian boy. A bright, breezy, wholesome-toned sea story is Rev. Chas. R. Talbot's "How Bright Benson got his Appointment to the Naval Academy," while John R. Coryell relates in "Tsang Tsan and the Man-Eater," the amazing adventure that really happened to a young China boy.

Of the serials, "Girl Noblesse," Mrs. Adeline D. T. Whitney's clever study of boy and girl character, and "Winter Fun," W. O. Stoddard's entertaining account of boy and girl sport and frolic, are concluded; and Mayne Reid's "Land of Fire" is continued in an installment of absorbing interest. There are poems by Celia Thaxter, Elizabeth C. Kinney, Margaret Johnson, and others, and pictures by Birch, Blum, Ellen Oakford, M. J. Burns, Jessie McDermott, Rose Mueller, Henry Sandham, F. Bellew, Jr., and others.

EASTER FLOWERS. Arranged and illustrated by Susie Skelding. Published by White, Stokes & Allen, New York.

This is a most exquisite volume containing superb illustrations of Easter lilies, trailing arbutus, violets and azaleas, with poems as sweet and graceful as the flowers they celebrate. It makes a lovely Easter offering.

HANS BREITMANN'S BALLADS.—By Chas. C. Leland, New. Enlarged and complete edition, with Portrait and Autograph of the Author. Published by T. B. Peterson & Bros. Philadelphia, Pa. Price, $1.

This is a truly elegant edition of those charmingly funny ballads, which has set two continents in a roar.

It comprises all the ballads ever written by Hans Breitmann, 56 in all, containing his entire five books, viz.: "Hans Breitmann's Party, with other ballads;" "Hans Breitmann About Town, and other ballads;" "Hans Breitmann in Church, and other ballads;" "Hans Breitmann as an Uhlan, with other new ballads," and "Hans Brietmann in Europe, with other new ballads," being the "First," "Second," "Third," "Fourth," and "Fifth Series" of the famous "Breitmann Ballads," with a Complete Glossary to the whole work. As a writer of humorous dialect verses, Hans Breitmann stands alone, and all will recall the delight they experienced when Mr. Leland's humorous ballad of "Hans Breitmann's Party" first made its appearance; and now that all his ballads are in one volume, it will be welcomed with renewed pleasure. The humor of Leland's volume is well expressed in the opening ballad:

"Hans Breitmann gife a barty—dey had bianoblayin;
I felled in lofe mit a Merican frau, her name was Madilda Yane,
She hat haar as prown as a pretzel, her eyes vas himmelplue,
Und ven dey looket inda mine, dey shplit mine heart in two."

The fertility of Leland's imagination was very great. Ballad after ballad with widely varied themes and changing character were thrown off with easy rapidity, and from none were there wanting that relish for the comic, that rough but kindly bonhomie which first floated them into favor. It is only on looking through a volume like this that one gets an idea of how much work and what good work the author has done. Mr. Leland is a master of dialect, a specialist, so to speak, and the jargon in which he writes has a positive value as a philological study.

THE STORY OF MY HEART. An Autobiography. By Richard Jeffries. Author of "The Gamekeeper at Home," etc. Published by Roberts Brothers, Boston. Price 75 cents.

A most curious little book is here given its readers. Its author entitles it "The Story of My Heart," and it purports to be the struggling after a comprehension of the soul-life. Written in good terse English, with a tendency towards figures, it will fascinate the searcher after what is mysterious, and will hold any one to the end.

Publishers' Department.

TO PERSONS NOT TAKING THE BLADE.

Those not subscribers to the BLADE who may see this number will understand that it is sent them for examination. We want you to look it over carefully, examine all its departments, compare it with other newspapers, and, if you like it, enroll yourself among the many thousands who receive it regularly. The BLADE has the largest circulation of any paper on the continent, for the reason that it is the largest, best and cheapest paper published on the globe. It contains more carefully-edited matter, it is bold, fearless and outspoken on all the topics that interest the general public, and it has more features that interest the entire family than any family newspaper printed. Especially we ask the women of the family to read the Household Department, and see if any paper has such a department so full and complete. And for that matter examine all the departments and decide whether anywhere there is so great a dollar's worth. Terms—One dollar a year, postage paid; three months, thirty cents.

In other columns will be found announcements of premiums. Observe the offer in connection with the splendid engraving of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, and also the unprecedented offer of the famous Waterbury Watch. The BLADE one year and the $10 engraving, for $2. Two copies of the BLADE eight months, and one of the Waterbury watches, $3.50. Other rates for larger numbers. Take one or the other, or both.

OUR ENGRAVING OF "PILGRIM'S PROGRESS."

Out of the many thousands who have received our engraving of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," not one has expressed dissatisfaction. On the contrary, we are receiving daily the most flattering letters concerning it. For instance, Clark Guinn, formerly of Light street, but now of Catawissa, Pa.:

"Your picture of 'Pilgrim's Progress' is delightful—more than I expected. I would not part with it for any money."

Henry Dawson, jr., of Auburn, Ill.:

"The engraving is exceedingly fine. In your advertisements you have underestimated it, for it is far better than I expected."

Those are only two out of thousands. The engraving is no cheap chromo, nor is it impressions from a worn-out plate. It is the finest specimen of steel engraving ever produced, with one exception, and it is worth 10 times what we get for it. To the lover of Bunyan's writings it is invaluable, for it illustrates the whole story of the "Pilgrim's Progress," and to the mere lover of art it is equally valuable, for it is a picture which the best art collectors have in their collections. Every one sent out is perfect. It can be had only in one way—in connection with the BLADE. The WEEKLY BLADE one year, and this splendid engraving for $2. We are now prepared to mail pictures as fast as orders are received.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

A great many of our subscribers write us asking if they can secure the Waterbury Watch by remitting the sum necessary to extend their subscription a year. Certainly. There is, however, another way which we like better. Procure another subscriber and have the watch sent to yourself. Which is to say, your new subscriber pays you $1, you add $2.50 of your own, making $3.50, have the paper sent to the new subscriber and the watch to yourself. You secure the watch for $2.50. The same applies to the engraving of Pilgrim's Progress. All the advantage there is in this goes to the person securing the subscriber. All we want is the widest circulation for the BLADE, the best and cheapest paper published.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY."

We call the especial attention of our lady readers to the advertisement on fifth page, descriptive of Miss Bouton's new book "Health and Beauty." It is the most valuable book for women that has been issued for years, and every family should have it, especially families in which there are young girls. The directions for the preservation of health and beauty are full, explicit and plain, and it is written in a pleasant and entertaining style. It is a book of actual use, containing as it does matter which has never been printed before. If your bookseller has not got it, enclose $1 to Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio, and it will be forwarded to you post-paid.

TO OUR PRESENT SUBSCRIBERS—HOW TO GET THE WATERBURY WATCH.

We are in receipt of hundreds of letters from our subscribers who want to *buy* the Waterbury watch. We cannot sell them—our contract with the manufacturers prevents us. But you may, all the same, secure a watch. Procure us another subscriber and remit the $3.50, and have the watch sent to yourself and the paper to your new recruit. This gives you the watch at the reduced price, and your friend is benefitted by receiving the best paper in the world.

THE Waterbury Watch and the BLADE one year for $3.50, and the engraving of "Pilgrim's Progress" and the BLADE one year for $2. See terms for raising clubs, by which the watch may be had free of cost.

YOU want the engraving of "Pilgrim's Progress" to adorn your home. There is no finer or more beautiful engraving in the world. You would pay in art stores $10 for it. You can get it and the WEEKLY BLADE one year for $2. If you already get the BLADE secure another subscriber and you get the picture for $1, or remit for another year's subscription and have your time extended. We guarantee entire satisfaction. The picture is actually worth $10, and has always sold for that.

SEE to it that the BLADE is circulated in your neighborhood before the campaign commences. Voters should be posted as to the issues early in the season. A word now is worth a stump-speech two months hence.

ROLL in the subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE. It is the best paper for the money ever published, and its circulation ought to mount up to 200,000 within three months. We are getting there, but want it to come very fast.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY" is a book that should be in every family. It is beautifully printed and bound, and is sent post-paid for $1. Address, Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio. Every woman in the country should have a copy. See descriptive advertisement on fifth page.

RAISE a club for the BLADE in your neighborhood for the sake of the cause. If you want pay for it send for terms to agents. A postal card will answer. We want you to raise the club anyhow.

WE have mailed all orders for the engraving of "Pilgrim's Progress" up to this week. Hereafter orders will be filled the day they are received.

ENCLOSE $2 and secure the splendid engraving of the Pilgrim's Progress and the BLADE one year. You can invest $2 to no better advantage.

THE Waterbury Watch is an excellent and reliable time keeper, and will do all it professes to. Hundreds of thousands of them are in use and no one is disappointed in them. The only price at which they can be had is $3.50—that is the lowest and only. We have a contract with the manufacturers by which we can furnish the watch by mail, postpaid, and the BLADE one year for $3.50. By this arrangement you get the BLADE free. Send at once. All orders filled the day they are received. Send at once if you want a watch for yourself or your boy. They are warranted, every one of them. They go in a satin-lined case with a book of instructions.

EVERY boy wants a watch, and every boy can have one now. See our terms for the Waterbury Watch in connection with the BLADE, in another column. We made this arrangement to help swell the circulation of the BLADE to the 200,000 which is the measure of our ambition. Raise a club for the BLADE and secure this excellent watch.

The Most Valuable Book FOR WOMEN

EVER PRINTED.

**"HEALTH AND B

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

GENERAL ETIQUET.

XXII.

"Have this seat, Madam," and a gentleman rose wearily from his place in a street car, and,it was taken by a gaily dressed, athletic looking young woman, with a careless sort of nod, as if some recognition of his courtesy were demanded, and yet she felt that he had done nothing more than yield to her an undoubted right. Happened to know that this was the first time the gentleman had been out after a severe illness, and that he was in sat need of the rest a sitting posture would have given. Probably she was not aware of this, but a pleasant "thank you" would have helped to lighten the sacrifice, made because the courtly instincts of the *gentleman* were stronger than any sense of physical pain and discomfort.

Women often do these sort of things in public vehicles, when they would not be guilty of similar rudeness elsewhere. It comes out of a selfishness first that demands individual consideration at any price, and second, from the habit of receiving it, which has grown in their consciousness into a recognized right. In no country in the world is this public courtesy so invariably extended as in the United States. Nowhere else is a thing that is paid for, as a seat is in a public vehicle, so quietly given up, and when it is accepted, it is not only a courteous attention that is received, but a favor which cost so much money is offered and taken. It can readily be seen, then, why it is rude and ungracious not to make a pleasant acknowledgment both of the courtesy and the gift.

"What a fuss about a trifle!" you exclaim. "A ride in a street car only costs five cents anyway." Yes, but what right have you or any woman to demand a stranger, or a mere acquaintance to whom you are no more than any one else to give you what even so small a sum as five cents has purchased. Not the slightest. When he does it, it is simply because you are a woman,—he presumes a lady,—and he has a right to expect the gentle grace of manner that belongs to one.

Another sin which both men and women commit, but the latter far more frequently than the former, is spreading themselves all over a seat to the exclusion of some one else who is therefore obliged to stand. In a crowded vehicle it is not only rude but it is sheer robbery to take more room than you have paid for, and that is usually space to sit comfortably. You should not sit sideways, nor fill up the place next to you with bundles. Nor should you put a child for whom you have paid no fare there,compelling some one who has bought the right to a seat to stand. Under such circumstances the millionaire has no more privileges than a day laborer, nor have you because you are a woman, except so far as they are given you, by courtesy.

It is said that people never really know each other until they Summer and Winter together. I would put it, "until they Summer, Winter and *travel* together." So much of human nature comes out when exposed to the inevitable inconveniences that even in these days of comparatively luxurious arrangements must attend a long journey, that there can be no mistake about the character. A fault-finding, captious, selfish nature is sure to find disagreeable expression when among strangers upon cars, boat, or at the hotel,while its opposite shines forth all the brighter from amid discouraging surroundings.

Most of you have seen the man who rushes madly for the best seat in a car or the best place at a public table, utterly regardless of whom he may jam or pound or push on his way thither. What does he care for those people whom he will probably never see again. A curious thing, however, is, not merely the possibility, but the probability that his path may cross theirs within a very short time, at least, he cannot calculate with any certainty upon their not doing so, and he may rest assured that his playing "pig" for that one time will never be forgotten. No after conduct can ever efface the fact that he then exhibited an entire lack of good breeding. He forgot even to play the gentleman he was not at heart.

Then there is the well dressed, apparently well-to-do woman, who manages to rise early enough to get possession of the dressing-room upon the sleeper, and bolting the door proceeds to take a bath and make an elaborate toilet, totally disregarding the impatient raps that tell of the waiting ones without, women with children, women without children, the disheveled, rosy cheeked maiden anxious to put herself in order, and the old lady who has slept little and longs to bathe her tired eyes and worn face before stopping for breakfast. What matters their wishes, their needs, or their necessities even, to the occupant of the dressing room so long as her purpose is served. When she finally comes forth, it is with a supreme contempt for the fact that she has taken a good hour for the physical duties that the rest will have to crowd into a few minutes, and apparently utterly unconscious that she has stamped herself as an ill-bred woman with no regard for the feelings or rights of others.

Of precisely the same character is she who finding herself locked out, knocks continuously upon the door, rattles the knob persistently, and so annoys the one who has been more fortunate than herself, that she does not claim her right to a decent share of time, but nervously comes forth half dressed to meet a haughty frown as if she were the trespasser and not the trespassed upon.

Two young girls entered a car, and turning two seats facing each other, took possession of both. The car filled up rapidly until every other seat was occupied. Then people were standing, but still they made no movement to surrender the property they had not paid for to those who had bought it. I heard one say to the other:

"Don't you think we ought to give up one of these seats? There are some persons standing."

"Let them stand then," was the reply. "I intend to keep these two seats to stretch out upon, if I can. Who cares for those people!"

Presently, at one station, a woman with a baby entered. A gentleman rose and gave her his seat, then, as if exasperated at such rude, selfish conduct, he walked deliberately up to the two girls, and without a word of apology deposited their packages upon the floor, took the vacant seat beside one of them and motioned his friend to take the other. The mingled confusion and anger upon their faces at this rebuke was most amusing to the rejoiced lookers on.

This is not an unusual happening, as most of you who have traveled know, but no well bred woman was ever guilty of this selfish disregard of the rights of others. Such conduct is not only ill-bred, but it is absolutely vulgar.

"Is it etiquet to talk to strangers when traveling?" asks a bright young girl. That depends. What would be etiquet for your mother would not be for you in many instances. A polite acknowledgment of an offered courtesy is proper at all times, but if you are alone it is safe to repel by your manner civilities from young men whom you do not know, and depend upon the railroad officials for any attention which you need. There is nothing prudish about this, but simply a guard against any attempt at imposition upon your youth and lack of knowledge of the world. You may possibly lose a pleasant acquaintance, and you *may* save yourself from some exceedingly disagreeable, if not dangerous happening.

Traveling with companions puts a different face upon the matter. You will not then be likely to be approached by anyone from evil motives, and it is a pleasant thing to waive ceremony with your fellow travelers. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Picture Cards.—Some of the very prettiest of them are utilized in decorating small tables. Paint the table some dark color, or ebonize it, put two or three cards upon it as if just thrown down, gum them tightly,and then varnish the whole. Sometimes the whole top of the table is covered with the cards. When this is done a good deal of skill is necessary in their arrangement. A large one should go in the center and smaller ones around that. A pretty way is to put a large, bright-colored one down, and then cover the top of the stand with heavy, dead gold paper, out of which has been cut a square or oval as is best liked for the picture to show through. Finish the edge with a narrow border of dark crimson velvet paper nailed on with brass-headed nails.

The suggestion by some one some time time ago in these columns about making picture books for children, of all sorts of pictures pasted upon cloth, has been utilized in making albums, and they can be very beautiful. Take a long piece of brown holland, or, if you want it richer, of bright colored satin. It should be about ½ or ⅔ yds. long and from 10 to 12 ins. wide. Ornament this in any way you hoose. Then cut another piece of brown holland for the pictures of exactly the same length and width. Sort the cards and leave spaces between them to admit of the folding. You will have to be very careful about this,or the whole thing will be ruined. Paste the cards upon the lining, put the two strips together, bind them with some fancy braid, roll it up, sew some ribbons on the end to tie it when rolled, and it is done. Of course this work must be neatly and smoothly done.

Another way is to make a large banner of some rich colored cloth and fasten the cards in some tasteful way upon that. There is room for any amount of ingenuity in the disposition of these pretty cards.

Crocheting—Double Crochet.—Throw the cotton over the needle once; pass the needle into the back part of a loop, pull the cotton through it, throw the cotton again over the needle and pass it through both last loops on the needle; throw the cotton over the needle and draw it through the two remaining loops on the needle. Abbreviation, d. c.

Embroidery—Herringbone Stitch.—This is one of the fancy stitches used in joining the pieces together in crazy work. It is done by sewing backwards and alternating groups of loose, long button hole stitches, say two or three loops in a place. It is very easy and the effect is pretty.

Painting on Fabrics—No. II—The Golden Pheasant.—The beautiful plumage of the pheasant makes it a desirable bird to paint on velvet or satin. Our pattern is 6x4½ inches. The usual price for such a pattern would be 10cts. Quite a variety of colors in paint are needed to array the pheasant in its natural plumage. Scarlet lake, mauve lake, chrome yellow, ivory black, white and permanent blue. Five cents worth of turpentine and two brushes, one fine long handled brittle brush and one fine long handled camels-hair brush. Paint the breast of pheasant with mauve lake adding one drop of turpentine and using the fine long handled camel's hair brush, adding here and there a streak of chrome yellow. Paint the top of the head and upper part of the neck with dark green to which just a pin point of ivory black has been added. Use the camel's hair brush for this and add just a little turpentine to the paint. Always clean off the brush before dipping into a new color of paint. A little turpentine on a small saucer is good for this purpose. Paint ins of eye with mauve lake, around this a band of scarlet lake,and after this is dry dot the band of scarlet all aroound with small dots of ivory black. Paint the top of the head with permanent blue, adding a very little touch of green for shading.

For the shoulders and tail use a medium size steel pen, and paint the tail first a stroke of white and then a stroke of yellow, on the wing purple (mauve lake) to which a little ivory black has been added. To make the feather stroke, dip up a little paint on point of the pen, place the pen down on fabric holding it firmly and bearing slightly on point. Draw pen towards the body when it will spread a little making the feather-stroke. Dip up more paint and proceed exactly in the same way. After the painting on pheasant is entirely dry, take the stiff bristle brush and varnish with white varnish—five cents worth will be enough for this and several other birds. This will give the glistening appearance, natural to the pheasant.—E. S. L. THOMPSON.

Directions for Making Wax Flowers.—I saw a number of requests in the HOUSEHOLD for directions for making wax flowers. I should have answered long ago, but sickness hindered. I will try and make the directions as plain as possible, and be as brief as I can. I would urge beginners to commence with some simple flower, one of simple construction and coloring. They will thus become accustomed to handling the wax,—to the use of the molding-pin—and it will be easier to imitate flowers requiring greater skill in handling. It will be necessary to have the wax of different degrees of thickness. The wax comes now all prepared in sheets. I prefer to sheet my own wax. It is so much cheaper, and I can sheet it any thickness I want to use. Most of the colors can be procured by using the dry colors upon the white wax.

The articles used in making flowers are white wax double and single; green wax in two shades, for the upper and lower part of the leaf; a pair of fine pointed scissors, thin in the blade, for cutting the wax; two or three small sable brushes, for placing the color evenly on the leaves; molding pins for molding petals or leaves; for small flowers I use a hat pin with a glass bead on the end; a spool of cotton wrapt with wire; gum arabic water; some pulverized arrow root for blooming the petals. The colors really necessary are: Carmine, French ultramarine and Prussian blue, yellow, flake white, burnt sienna, and crimson lake. In cutting petals or leaves out of wax, it will be necessary to frequently dip the scissors in water, so that the wax will not adhere to them. Be careful always to keep the scissors free from wax, as you will thus get a smooth edge which is very essential. Some can work better by laying the wax on a box cover and cutting around the pattern with a needle.

Stamens come in bunches all prepared for use, but I shall describe how these may be made and save expense. Take sewing cotton and cut into suitable lengths, and stiffen with gum water. When perfectly dry dip in melted wax. Form the anthers by cutting tiny bits of wax,rolling between the fingers, and pressing on the end of the stamen; paint with gum water and then dip in yellow to form the pollen. Many flowers require the stamen to be made of wax. This is done by cutting a piece of thin wax into fine shreds and painting with the gum water, after which the yellow is used. Having selected the material for work the next thing is to obtain the correct pattern of the parts of the flower you wish to imitate. This is done by carefully taking a part of the flower and counting the petals, and laying together such as are just taken from the flower, and so on until you have the different sizes and the number of each in different places. Then cut out of stiff paper a pattern of each size, and mark on one side of the pattern the number you may wish to cut; also number the sizes 1, 2, 3, etc.—No. 2 being the size nearest the center of the flower.

When cutting, lay the paper pattern or petal you wish to cut on the wax, then carefully cut away the wax from around the pattern. If your wax should trouble you by cracking warm it a little by the fire.

Directions for Making an Apple Blossom.—Cut five petals, and bloom them with a mixture of flake white and arrow-root, slightly tinged with pink. This is done by laying the petal of wax in the palm of the left hand, and with one of the sable brushes, going over it on both sides, being careful not to have the bloom or paint touch that part of the petal which is to go on the stem, as the paint prevents the wax from adhering. After the petals are all bloomed, mold each by laying it in the palm of the hand, using one of the large modeling pins, carefully molding the edges, so they will be thin and have a crinkley look; then give a graceful curve or hollow to the center of the petal with the round end of the molding pin. To make up the flower, take a piece of wire, cover it with green wax. This is done by cutting a narrow strip of wax and placing the wire on it, closing the wax over the wire and then twirling it between the thumb and finger until it is smooth and round. Mold a tiny piece of wax at one end of the wire for the seed cup, press around this the stamens, then put the five petals at equal distances around the stamens, allowing them to curl or twist carelessly over the other, as in nature. Cut five little pieces out of pale green wax and place them around the seed cup, so that their points can be seenbetwe en the petals; mold them carefully and neatly about the stem, and then wash the stem in gum water; and sprinkle a little arrowroot over it. I have tried to make these directions as plain as possible.—EMMA WALLACE.

I wish to supply an omission in the directions for shell lace which I sent last week. In each alternate row (2d, 4th, 6th, etc.) before purling at the first of row, the thread should be wound once around needle.—MRS. J. H. BUDD, Midland, Mich.

Fluted Lace—Cast on 18 stitches. First row—*knit across plain. Second row—p 14—this leaves 4 stitches on the left needle; turn the work as if to begin at the end of the needle. Third row—slip the first of the 14 stitches from the left needle on to the right one—k 9—n—o—k 2. Fourth row—p 14—turn the work as in 2d row. Fifth row—slip the 1st of the 14 stitches as in the 3d row—k 13—this ends the 1st quill or fluting. Now begin the 2d: First row—knit plain across. Second row—k 4—p 14. Third row—k 1—n—o—k 11—turn the work. Fourth row—slip the 1st of the 14 stitches as before—k 13. Fifth row—knit 18 across plain*. Repeat from first * to the last, thus making 2 quills. This lace can be made of any width desired for children's ruffles. The addition must be made in the plain work, the edges remaining as above.

Correspondence.

THE WAY TO LIVE.—It is my candid opinion that a great many of us do not fully realize the importance of the duties and obligations resting upon us. Why is it that so many of the married ones discard those little acts of courtesy, which renders them so attractive before marriage? Why not be as solicitous for the welfare of the husband and wife, as for the lover and sweetheart? If one can be pleasant and affable before marriage I see no reason why we cannot continue to be the same afterward. It requires a great deal of patience to overcome the many obstacles which constantly obstruct our paths in this busy, working world. Therefore, it is quite necessary that we keep a generous supply of that commodity on hand. Our lives are made up largely of trifles, and it is for ourselves to determine whether they shall produce good or evil. We can live a long beautiful flow ers and sunshine, or in an atmosphere as dismal as that of a prison cell.

The amount of happiness we can produce is invaluable, if we will carry a smiling face, a kind heart and speak pleasant words. On the other hand, by cross words, sour looks and a fretful disposition we can make hundreds unhappy beyond endurance. Let us cultivate a cheerful temper. Nothing so elevates the soul as the bestowal of some act of kindness. Our homes are what we make them; hence, we should so far as our means will allow, ornament and beautify them so as to make them beautiful and attractive to the eye. Each member of the household should make it a constant study how to render home more attractive and promote the happiness of its inmates. We should be willing to practice economy, by which I do not mean a denial of all but the necessities of physical life, but a faculty which enables one person to live more comfortable and happy on $500 a year than another on $5,000 a year. Economy simply means the judicious use of whatever we have to do with.

Gentleness must not be overlooked, for that is a faculty which fills home with light, and warmth, and fragrance altogether. It is a current, quiet and deep, which deadens many a creaking sound. It is a curtain which wards off Summer's heat and Winter's chilling blight. It is the pillow where sorrow lays its head,and forgets half its misery. It is the promptitude of sympathy and it is love in its depth and delicacy. Then let an earnest desire to please cover the question of duty, of temper, of thought, of desire, of reverence, of affection, of confidence, and of everything that have a bearing on the question of our real happiness. If we will do this, then we will have a haven of rest where "Home is the Kingdom and Love is the King."—SENSITIVE PLANT.

OUR GIRLS.—On visiting large cities, one is surprised at the many, many handsome women one meets on entering a saloon. They are ever ready to escort you to a table, invite you to drink with them, entertain you with small talk, amuse you by their winning manners, and allure you by their showy attire. What's why? Simply to induce you to spend your money with them. These women, these pests of good morals, are styled beer-jerkers.

Have we such persons in our quiet, moral little town? No! no! You fairly shout your indignant answer. Go with me a little while to a church dinner, if you will.

Instead of finding ladies in modest attire, with the thought of Christ beaming out of their eyes, and showing in every action, as they lend a helping hand to serve the Lord, or honor the Master by working for His church, you encounter a bevy of charmingly-dressed, pretty girls, who invite you with winning smiles and silly compliments to dine at their table. Some go even so far as to link their arms familiarly within yours, and coxingly flatter you into being led captive, just how and where you pleases. That is one way of making money for the church. If our Savior should happen to come within our midst, He would certainly turn over the tables and bid us begone, as He did the money-changers who desecrated the Temple.

O, mothers! Christian mothers! did you ever think that you are assigning the same part of the work to your own, sweet, pure daughters that you so justly reprove in the outcast woman of the Cities? Are you not teaching them, even in their infancy, that to captivate, to charm the opposite sex is their mission? Do you not grant to them by these seeming trifles, a right to devise every way and means within their power, to study how to be the most bewitching, how to be most attractive?

How often, yes, how very often, the deceitful lessons learned under the supposed watchful eye of the fond mother are the very arts so often used in after life in the degrading business of seducing some other fond mother's boy.

I know that other good women have noted this sad state of affairs, have watched with sinking hearts the use to which our innocent daughters are put, have frequently felt a desire to stretch out a hand to ward off the impending danger, but, in the simplicity and timidity of their hearts, they dared not express a word in defiance of such wholesale destruction of good morals.

On witnessing for a short time the manuvers of a certain set of young girls at a church dinner, I went home sad, oh, so sad! and, clasping my own innocent girls in my arms, I prayed that God, in His mercy, would help me to keep them out of such snares; that He would assist me in teaching them that the greatest glory of woman is her virtue, and that He would guide and direct me in using the wisest plans to obtain that result.

Mothers, it is to you, who are unconsciously permitting your girls to wade into the mire of temptation, with your eyes blinded to the sure and inevitable consequences, that these words are addressed. We, we are responsible for the many ruined souls who yearly pass upward to stand before God's tribunal. What is the use in spending time, money and strength as so many noble women are doing to-day, to redeem fallen women, when we manufacture new material as fast as the old wears out?

Instead of spending so much time in instructing our girls to please, let us endeavor to spend a part of that time in planning how to teach them to become pure in thought, pure in heart, worthy the name of wife or mother.

"As ye sow, so also shall ye reap." Reach out your hands, daughters of Zion, and snatch your girls from the brink of ruin ere it is too late.—A CHRISTIAN MOTHER.

Inquiries.

Can some one give me instructions for making a darned net over dress for a little girl four years old? Should it be darned in stripes or large figures? Should the darning cover the entire dress? By what pattern are such dresses usually cut? I desire it to be long sleeved and high necked, as it is wanted to entirely cover the dress over which it is worn. Also, how are shirred Swiss caps or hoods made for children?—LOVER OF THE BLADE.

Will some one please send a recipe for the old-fashioned Pennsylvania pound cake?—INQUIRER.

Will some of the readers send me a cure for saltrheum in the hands?

Some time ago I noticed a reader of the BLADE wanted a cure for the piles. I will send one which never fails; it is Solomon Seal root. Just chew the root or put in whisky and take a teaspoonful three or four times a day.—MRS. JOSIE RANKIN, Fremont, Mahaska Co., Iowa.

In the book "Health and Beauty" soon to be ready, you will find a sure cure for salt rheum. It is from a physician who made that a specialty in his practice.—ED.

Please ask some of the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD to explain what the Victoria stitch is and how to knit it.—MRS. A. L. C.

Having some Passion vine flower seeds from Sout' America, and not knowing how to prepare either the seed or soil, and wishing to have success in taking care of them, (having but a few of them and they are very choice), can any of the many members of the HOUSEHOLD inform me how to take care of them?—A SUBSCRIBER.

Will some of the many readers of the HOUSEHOLD give me their experiences in raising plants and caring for them? Is decayed wood and chip dirt good soil for plants, or will the worms in such soil injure the plants? What are the hardiest plants for Winter? Are wood ashes good for rose bushes—to have it sprinkled above the soil? Will wall paper stick to a board partition that has been painted or one unpainted?—ANXIOUS INQUIRER.

Will you please inform me through your columns about Easter? Is it kept in commemoration of Christ's resurrection or not? If not, what does it commemorate? If it is, why is it not always observed on the same day of the same month? Of what is the plentiful use of eggs on that day typical?—AN INQUIRER.

Easter does commemorate the resurrection of Christ. The time of celebration was the subject of a good deal of controversy in the early days between the Eastern and Western Churches, the first making it the 14th day of the first Jewish month or moon, and considering it an equivalent to the Jewish Passover, while the second held it to come the first Sunday after the 14th day. The dispute finally ended by placing it upon the first Sunday after the full moon that comes upon or next after the 21st of March, which is the beginning of the ecclesiastical year.

The use of eggs symbolized originally the springing forth of life in the Spring. Christians consider the "feast of eggs" emblematic of the resurrection, and of a future life.—ED.

Who can send a cure for jaundice, and who will tell me what Seville oranges are, if they are the sweet or sour orange?—MRS. M. JAY C.

Can any of the members of the HOUSEHOLD explain how to make the ribbon embroidery?—S. F. E.

A few hints in regard to it are given in "Fancy Work and House Decoration," which you can get, post free, by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O. They are enough to start with, and, in fact, the most that can be given without a pattern to work from. You can soon learn after making your first flower how to fashion others. Wide ribbons are now used for the larger flowers. The great difficulty lies in giving the ribbon the desired twist in forming the petals. With a little patience and practice you can accomplish this.—ED.

Will "May Queen," Neb., please explain through the BLADE, or some one, what is to be done with the five stitches that is left on the left hand needle in the 10th row of pattern of her lace collar? You say: k 19—turn around the rest of the rows. There seem to be no use made of those five stitches.

Will some one please send a knit-pattern for a collar for little girl four years old, and where do they fasten them—in front or back?—NETTIE JONES.

Perhaps some one can give some information through the HOUSEHOLD about papering. Will paper stick to plastered walls that have been whitewashed a few times? What is the best paste to use and the best way to apply it, and can two women do a successful job of papering? Please some one tell us that has had experience.—MRS. E. M. J.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE send recipe through the HOUSEHOLD for chicken salad. Thanks to "Mrs. Homespun Comfort" for her articles on rag carpets. They have been of much interest to me, as I too am making one of those nice comfortable carpets. If "Belle C. Labash" will send stamps I will send her some *Demorest's Magazines*.—HATTIE CROCKETT, Centralia, Boone County, Mo.

Answers to Inquiries.

I want to tell "Motherless" that in making cotton counterpanes I have always seen unbleached used. The yarn is not tied after it is drawn in.—ANN STEEN.

"Another One" will find cosmaline good for chapped lips. I do not know that I spelt it right but that is the pronunciation of it. Also a pumice stone will remove all stains from the hands by rubbing them with it while wet. Both can be bought at the drug store for five cents a piece.—STILL ANOTHER.

First. I feed my little chicks on corn meal and corn bread. Don't feed at all for 24 hours after they are hatched. Second. Grease your eggs, pack them little end down in wheat bran. Don't let them freeze. Or pack in salt without greasing. Pack your tomatos also in salt. They will make their own brine. When you want to use them soak out in cold water for two days and then scald them as usual. Change the water frequently.—MRS. M. L. KERNS, Tracy, Minn.

I noticed in the BLADE of February 14th, inquiry of M. A. Home, Keithsburg, Ill. In answer will state that there is plenty of Government land in Colorado and in this, (Bent) Co. Very little will grow here without irrigation, but it is a very easy matter to irigate in the valley, where you can grow anything that is planted. I think it a good place for a person of small means to get a start. The chief occupation here is stock-raising. Horses range in prices from $50 to $100; cattle, from $30 to $60; hogs are not raised here to any extent, and there are no fixed prices. If M. H. H. will write me I will answer any questions by letter with pleasure.—W. WATKINS, Granada, Rent Co., Col.

Primrose: Take light diet and gentle laxatives. If the patient is advanced in life and feeble, a tonic will be desirable. For a wash, sulphate of zinc, 1 dram; rose water, 3 ozs., mix. An ointment made of elder flower ointment, 1 oz.; oxide of zinc, 1 dram. Oats mixed with a little crushed corn, a good range and plenty of worms, and fresh water for chickens.

Bess: There are so many kinds of kidney and bladder troubles, that to prescribe without knowing cause, would be a hazardous piece of fool hardiness. Consult your family physician, if he is any account he may be able to benefit you. No one but a quack will pretend to prescribe without seeing his patient. Watermelon seed tea, sweet spirits of niter, and cooling lotions are good for most inflammations of uretha and bladder. Eat nothing that you cannot digest readily, and without pain to stomach. If of full habits use gentle laxatives and light diet. If weak and feeble, live on rich diet. Bathe all over frequently in tepid water in a close room where cold air will not strike you; wipe the skin thoroly with soft cloth before dressing; it will do you no harm if no good. —AMOS GRIFFITH.

"E. G. B."—The best thing for chickens in Winter is to give the following food every other day: To 1 gal. of boiling water add ½ oz. common salt, 1 teaspoonful cayenne pepper and 2 ozs. lard. Stir the mixture until the ingredients are well dissolved, then, while boiling, stir in meal or bran until a stiff mush is formed. Let it cool to a milk warmth. Before feeding, taste it to see that you have neither an overdose of salt or pepper. On the days when the above feed is omitted, feed the hens fresh meat chopped fine, and at all times give plenty of pure water, grain, gravel and lime. Chopped and boiled nettle leaves, also the seeds and good potatoes hens lay in the Winter. Potatoes, boiled or mixed with bran or meal seasoned with salt and pepper is also good. To cure the croup in chickens first try and remove the croup membranes from the mouth with a feather, and then touch the parts with a feather dipped in solution of nitrate of silver, 10 grains to 1 ounce of water. Feed no raw grain, but well boiled corn meal or oat meal. Put half an ounce of carbonate of soda in every quart of water drank by the chickens, and, if possible, change their roosting place to another building. If this last can not be done, clean the place thoroly, and wash it over with a solution, at the rate of an ounce of carbolic acid to one quart of water.

"Alice," have you ever had a basket-sociable? Let the ladies prepare a lunch sufficient for two persons, place it in a basket, with name of lady that prepared it carefully hid in the basket. The baskets are then offered for sale to the gentlemen, and the purchaser finds the name of the lady in the basket and proceeds to find her; then devotes himself to her for the rest of the evening, eating their lunch together and escorting her home. It is similar to necktie socials, and produces lots of pleasure to see the promiscuous couples. Another way is to have numbers painted in large size and pinned on the ladies' shoulders. Have the same numbers or duplicates of the ladies' numbers placed in a box and after the crowd has assembled let the gentlemen draw one ticket from the box and consider himself the partner—for the evening—of the lady who holds the corresponding number. I would like to correspond with you, if agreeable. Please write me.

Clara Wickmire asks for recipe for pasto. Try the following: Dissolve alum the size of a walnut in 2 cupfuls of boiling water, when dissolved add enough cold water to mix 1 qt. of flour to a thick paste, put in boiling water till it thickens, simmer half an hour on the stove, then remove and it is ready for use. It can be used hot or cold, and can be kept a long time.—M. E. MEINS, The Dalles, Wasco Co., Ore.

Recipes.

Cocoanut Tarts.—Line small tins with nice light crust an! fill with this mixture: Dissolve a quarter of a pound of sugar in a little water,add as much grated cocoanut as you can stir in, and have well mixed with the sugar. Let this simmer slowly for a few minutes, then when it cools add the yolks of two eggs. Fill the tins and bake for 10 minutes in a quick oven. Cover the top with a meringue made of the whites of the eggs and two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Brown in the oven. If you do not care to take quite so much pains put the whites and yolks both in with the cocoanut and sugar.

Cream Jelly Cake.—Two eggs, 1 cupful sugar, 2 tablespoonfuls melted butter, ½ cupful sweet milk, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder. Stir thin, and bake in three round layers. Make a jelly out of 1 cupful thick cream, beat till stiff, add 2 tablespoonfuls lemon extract and the same of sugar, spread this between cakes and over the top, then finish the top with bits of red jelly. This cannot be made in the Summer, unless isinglass is used to thicken the cream.—JUNE.

Good Doughnuts.—One cupful sugar, mix with it, first, 3 tablespoonfuls melted lard, then 2 eggs, beat well, then 1 cupful sweet milk and 2 tablespoonfuls baking powder. Stir in flour enough to roll, be careful and not mix too hard; knead only enough to roll nicely, roll out and fry in very hot lard. These are light as a feather, tender, and do not soak fat.

A Good Cheap Cake when eggs are scarce.—Put 1 egg in a cup, fill up the cup with sweet cream, add 2 cupfuls of flour and 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and beat it well. Try it when you are tired and must have a cake for tea.

Codfish Balls.—Take some nice pieces of salt cod, wash, put in a pan nearly full of water, set it back on the stove where it will not boil, or get very hot; let it soak until it is nice and tender, and appears done, the slower the cooking the better the fish will be. To a quart of nicely mashed potatos add about two-thirds as much fish picked up fine, put in the chopping tray, add a piece of butter as large as an egg, ½ a cupful of thick sweet cream, and an egg, taste to see if it is salt enough, chop and mix it thoroly, the more the better; make into balls—flattened so they will fry nicely. Cut some pork in thin slices, freshen and fry, when nicely browned take them out of the pan or spider and put some of them on the platter you are to put your fish balls on; put the balls in the hot fat and fry till brown and crisp outside. Keep the fat hot all the time so they will not soak it up. Lay the balls on the platter with the pork, and garnish with sprigs of parsley when it can be had.—MRS. S. M. MACOMBER, Grand Isle, Vt.

Another Hickory Nut Cake.—2 cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful butter, 1 cupful cold water or sweet milk, 4 cupfuls flour, 4 teaspoonfuls baking powder, and whites of five eggs. Rub butter and sugar to a cream, 2 cupfuls of kernels—have the kernels dry—put the kernels in a sieve for the purpose of rubbing the chaff or brown skin off. Then sprinkle flour over the kernels, rubbing them well in flour, so that they will not settle to the bottom of cake. Add the kernels last.—MARY FONCANNON.

Hard Soap, with Lard.—Sal soda and lard, of each 6 lbs.; stone lime, 3 lbs.; soft water, 4 gals.; dissolve the lime and soda in the water by boiling, stirring, settling and pouring off; then return to the kettle, (brass or copper) add the lard and boil until it becomes soap; then pour into dish or molds, and when dry cut into bars and let it dry. This recipe was obtained by finding an overcoat with it in the pocket, also a piece of the soap; the man kept it with him, as it irritated his sal rheum so much less than other soaps. It has proved valuable for washing generally, also for shaving purposes. It would be better than half the toilet soaps sold if an ounce or two of sassafras oil was stirred into this amount; or a little of the soap put into a separate dish, putting in a little of the oil. I often add a little bergamot or any perfume liked and mold in cups or small dishes for toilet use. If you have neither brass nor copper kettle, use iron, but don't dissolve lime and soda in your tin wash boiler unless you wish to ruin it. Instead of lard I save all the bits of grease from meat, etc., and once in a couple of weeks perhaps render like lard and strain into an earthen jar through a piece of thin cloth. Be sure to keep the jar tightly covered. The last I made did not form to suit me and I added water until it did. Perhaps I did not boil it sufficiently. —OLD HOUSEKEEPER.

Lackawanna White's Rise.

New York Letter to the Chicago News.

S. V. White, now famous as "Lackawanna White," is the latest and smallest Prince developed in Wall street. He is an old newspaper man and began his career as a reporter on the St. Louis *Globe*, afterwards drifting to the Chicago *Times*, then back again to St. Louis, where he became a lawyer. As he reached deeper into life's grab-bag and felt the grip of civilization on his soul he got out of it, aged 30, height 5 feet 4 inches, and weight 121 pounds. He has gained 20 years and a front seat in Beecher's church since then, but not a pound in weight or a degree in height. His first big money was made in Erie by the kindly help of Col Jim Fisk, and he has regularly added to his pile and attended church ever since. He looks a great deal like Brother Rumsey, of Chicago, but would probably make a more successful politician. On the 1st day of last January Mr. White's possessions footed up less than $500,000. He is a clever mathematician, and by strict attention to the multiplication table he has added $2,000,000 to his earthly considerations, two-thirds of which he made in Lackawanna a few weeks since and the rest in wheat and corn. All this tends to show what a newspaper man may do if he is selfish and deserts his mission of providing mental garniture for the public.

For Ten Cents.

The St. Louis Magazine, now in its fifteenth year, brilliantly illustrated, replete with stories, poems, timely reading and humor. $1.50 a year. Sample copy and a set of gold colored picture cards sent for ten cents. Address C. Gilmore, 213 North Eighth street, St. Louis. The WEEKLY BLADE and this magazine sent one year for $1.75.

Cremation of the Body of Keshub Chunder Sen.

At about half-past 10, A. M., Baboo Keshub Chunder Sen expired at his residence at Lily Cottage, and immediately after his remains were laid out on a new sandalwood bedstead, which was covered with marigolds, jessamine and roses. The corpse was dressed in white silk *dhoti*, and at intervals some of the disciples of the Brahmo leader sprinkled rose-water on it and placed garlands of flowers all over. At noon the bier was removed to the new chapel, adjoining Lily Cottage, which was being erected for the late Baboo Keshub Chunder Sen's private devotions, and at 3:30 P. M. a photographer came and photographed the remains, which were then lying an object of touching regard to hundreds of the Brahmo leader's disciples, friends and admirers. Shortly after this the male mourners and visitors were requested to leave the chapel to allow of the entrance of a number of the female relatives and followers of the deceased, who then entered and gave vent to their feelings of grief and sorrow at the death of their beloved leader. The bier, with the remains, was then carried in procession along the roads from the chapel to Nimtollah Ghaut, followed by thousands and thousands of natives of all castes and creeds, and by a very numerous gathering of leading European gentlemen in Calcutta. At Nimtollah Ghaut the body was, with Brahmo rites, placed on the funeral pyre, which was composed entirely of sandalwood. After cremation the ashes were collected and placed in an urn, which will be deposited in the deceased minister's private chapel. The procession was headed by a disciple, who bore in his hands a banner, bearing on it the words "New Dispensation."—*Calcutt Englishman.*

The only cure for Catarrh in the market sold on a guarantee. No cure, no pay, is Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally. 75 cents per bottle. Sold by druggists.

A Bold, Bad Iconoclast.

Carter Harrison is now spoken of in some quarters as the Moses of the Democracy of Illinois. It is understood that ever since he turned their dinner into a howling wilderness the members of the Iroquois club have spoken of him as a bold, bad iconoclast.—*New York Tribune.*

Our Young Folks

SLUMBER FAIRIES.

BY KATHARINE LEE BATES.

Hush, my little one! hush, lie down!
Mamma will sing,
Sing of a boy in a wee, white gown,
Sing of a king with a golden crown,
A crown of curls on a sweet, small head,
And a throne as high as a trundle-bed,
Dear little king!

Hush, my baby! a song I know
Softer than all,
A song as soft as the falling snow,
And I will sing it so light and low;
Baby must I sten and lie as still
As the snowflakes lie on the quiet hill
Where they fall.

Does Baby know, when the day grows late,
Chilly and dim,
The Slumber Fairies, who stand and wait
Down in the street and beyond the gate,
Pass over the lawn and open the door
And steal across the nursery floor,
Looking for him?

Such tiny fairies, with slippers white
Over their feet!
Their cloaks are gray as the early night,
But their caps are lit with a silver light,
As if a moonbeam were caught, perhaps,
And cut up small into fairy-caps,
Dainty and neat.

Up the side of the trundle-bed
Softly they go,
And over the pillow with gentle tread
They come to the golden baby-head;
Under his lashes he tried to peep,
But before he knows he is fast asleep.
—Isn't it so?

For they bind the baby with fairy charms,
Wonders to tell;
They loose the clasp of the dimpled arms,
And smooth his forehead with soft, small palms,
And draw their cloaks o'er his drowsy ears,
Till a fairy music is all he hears,
Pleasing him well.

They shade his eyes with a little dream—
Where did it grow?
It grew by the side of a fairy stream,
Where Baby wandereth now. I deem,
With the Slumber Fairies to guide his feet.
Good night, dear laddie! your rest be sweet!
Mamma must go.
—*April Wide Awake.*

CHILDREN'S GAMES.

XVXI.

Next Sunday is Easter Day when all over the land will be celebrated the resurrection of the Savior from the dead. It is a beautiful custom thus to commemorate the rising of the dear Lord from the gloom and darkness of the tomb into the light of a perfect day.

Easter parties are given sometime during Easter week, and very pleasant they are, too. A great many eggs are decorated by those who give the party, more than enough for all of the children invited, and they are hidden in various places and the merry party hunt for them. If it is warm and pleasant, they can be put out of doors, but otherwise in the house.

Another way is to hide them in a great big pan of sand, then after tea, call it dessert, and let some one dish it out in saucers, putting an egg into each one. Sometimes they are arranged in rows upon a table and each child shut her eyes and is led up to the table to take one without seeing what she is getting. You can use your own ingenuity about their distribution.

It is a very easy matter to prepare the eggs. Either boil them hard

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Remedy for Cabbage Worms.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

In my article on sweet potato plants in the BLADE of the 27th inst., I notice a slight mistake of your typo, which I think best to correct. In the sentence where it reads, "Last year, out of 21 bushels Jersey seed, located by the mode I have given," it should have read "treated by the mode I have given," which makes the term I used.

I have a remedy for the green cabbage worm, which I want every BLADE reader to know, as it is one that I know to be good and never failing if rightly applied. It is simply a tea made from tansy (an herb that grows around most farmers' premises) and applied to the cabbage with a sprinkler, or otherwise, when the dew is on in the morning. If put on when the cabbage is dry it will not adhere to the leaves, and therefore does no good. We tried all the drugs and different recipes we ever saw or heard recommended, with no avail, until we learned of this, and, to our surprise, in a few hours after the first trial not a worm could be found on the plants. In a couple of weeks we found it necessary to dose them again with the tansy, which was all they needed for the season. Last year the worms were not so plenty in this locality as usual, and one application proved sufficient for the season. The remedy is a very cheap one, easily prepared and applied, and perfectly harmless to everything except the worms, which cannot stand its intense bitterness.—E. G. BROSIUS, Tiffin, O.

Farm Fencing.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Wishing to save the expense of inside fences, I set last fall upon a plan for a cheap and durable portable fence. It cost me less than 50 cents per rood, and have used it for the past two years with a saving of at least $25 per year on a small farm. The fence only occupies a space three feet wide. Stock cannot push it over, and no wind short of a hurricane can blow it down. It is not patented and never can be, because I have, as far as possible, given the plan to farmers, scores of whom are now using the same with great satisfaction.

For the benefit of your readers I will give as plain a description for building the fence as possible without the aid of drawings:

First, get out pieces to nail the boards on. These may be split or sawed out of any kind of timber, and they should be 4 ft 2 ins long and 2 or 3 ins thick. It takes three of these for each panel or length of fence. Next, get out braces the same way—two for each panel, 4 ft 4 ins long. Skew off one end of the braces so that they will be about 1½ ins round. On the other end cut a notch about 4 ins from the end. Next, split out and make some hoop stakes about two feet long. To build the panels take four fence boards, then lay down two of the four-foot two inch pieces eight feet apart, and nail on the boards flat, six and seven inches apart. Nail on the bottom board 6 inches from the end of the cross-piece, then turn the panel over on the other end piece, and finish nailing. Next, bore three two-inch holes close to the cross-piece in the top board, from the side on which the braces are to stand. Slant the top of the auger as much as possible toward the bottom of the panel when boring the holes. If preferred, barbed wire may be used in place of the two center boards. Set up the panel, slanting it a little, and put in the braces, so the fence will not occupy a space more than three feet wide. Lap the next panel on, and so on until the fence is all set up; then drive a hook-stake over the notch in the braces. Next drive in a nail a short distance in the top of the braces, close to the board, to prevent the wind or stock from lifting the panels off the braces, and the fence is finished. A long rye straw in the mouth is the best for nailing the fence. A brace may be used as a lever for pulling up the hook-stakes. Two men can take down, move to any part of the farm, and set up over 100 rods in a day.

I will send plain drawings to any one who may wish on receipt of one dime to pay postage and cost of same.—JOHN JACKSON, Coopersville, Mich.

Listing Corn.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I see the question of listing corn agitated in the BLADE. To those who are condemning it, I will give my experience: Two years ago I planted 98 acres with the lister and 17 with the old two-horse planter. My 17 acre piece was foul with weeds and a poor crop, with nearly twice the work that I gave my listed corn. The listed corn I cultivated twice. Result, clean corn and a good crop, and with a small team I raised 2,800 bushels, including what little I raised on my 17 acres. This I cultivated with only a few days hired help. We have been using the lister in this part of Kansas about three years with good success.—W. D. MOORE, Hutchinson, Kan.

Answer to Dwight Scranton.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

For the benefit of Dwight Scranton, La Rue, Marion County, O., I will say, after 30 years experience with several different breeds and strains of chickens, I have come to the conclusion that the Partlar Game Bantams are the best. We have two dozen hens, which averaged a little over one dozen eggs per day all through February, and will very much exceed that number through this month, and they don't have the attention that D. G. gives his.—JOSEPH S. MATTER, Kirksville, Adair Co., Mo.

Information Wanted.

B. R., Monroe, Mich., would like to know the value of artichokes for hog feed, how they should be planted and where seed can be obtained.

Joseph Kemp, Menokin, Dak., would like to know the cause of and cure for lice on horses.

Will someone please tell me, right away, how long it should take egg drawer to come up to right temperature after sprinkling, and how much water to use on eggs with hard shells? Should the drawer be taken out just three times a day while chickens are coming out, and do you continue to turn eggs, the same as before they commenced to hatch?—CHATTANOOGA, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Will someone please give a remedy for heaves in a horse, through the BLADE.—G. L.

Will some of the BLADE readers please tell me how and at what time to make a hot bed; also how to prepare sweet potatos to raise plants from.—W. H. WHITE, Troy Mills, Linn Co., Kan.

Treatment for Cows.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

How to treat a cow that has not been properly milked: Get cold water, put three handsful of cornmeal into the water, take a rag, wash the bag twice a day, rubbing it well. I have cured a great many cows in this way.—T. H. Lucas, Prescott, A. T.

Grub in Sheep.

A correspondent writes to the Chicago Journal the following concerning grub in sheep: "It is caused by a peculiar kind of fly, which deposits its eggs in the nostrils of the sheep in hot weather. These eggs develop into worms or grubs, which eat into the brain and invariably produce death. A sure remedy is this: After the hot weather is over and the eggs deposited, make a strong decoction of Scotch snuff and assafetida and then inject with a syringe about a tablespoonful into each nostril. The sheep will reel and stagger like a drunken man after the operation, but there is no danger. I was brought up on a farm in New York, and have seen this remedy applied on thousands of sheep, and always with success. The snuff induces the most violent sneezing, which dislodges and ejects the eggs. No sheep properly treated in the manner described will ever die of this disease. But when the grub is once hatched and developed there is no remedy."

Root Grafting.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Scions may be cut late in Autumn or during the Winter, when not frozen. Water sprouts may be used but are not as good as the end of limbs. The last year's growth of wood only should be used. Keep in damp cellar where they will not freeze; may be kept moist by throwing hay or straw on them and wetting it. A very good length to cut scions is 4½ inches. In cutting up scions care should be taken to have a bud within one inch of top of scion, not further than three. The process of grafting that I will attempt to describe is known as whip-grafting. Make a straight cut, beginning ⅛ to ¼ of an inch from the large end of scion and ending at center of large end of scion. Carry the knife-handle forward of blade, and by so doing make it easier to perform the work. To make long tie, begin one-eighth of an inch from end of scion on same side, and hold the center end of knife-blade a little further from large end of scion, but with part of knife-blade near the handle, beginning about one inch, or three-fourths from end of handle, and make the cut by pushing the knife. This cut should be of same length as, or nearly as long as the first cut, terminating at center, or a little past center of root or scion. In making the tongue the cut should be made a little across the grain of scion, or root, in order to guard against splitting. The length of pieces of roots should be at least one and one-half inches. It is necessary that the bark of root and scion should be even on one side, otherwise they will not unite or grow. The roots should be procured in the Fall, and kept in a place where they will be moist and not freeze. Many keep them in a cellar in moist sawdust.

To make grafting handy, a piece of board three or four inches in length and a couple of inches deep, may be fastened to a board or table, to cut the scions up and the roots off, after scion is fastened to it. The grafts are placed in thin layers in boxes; first put sawdust in bottom of box, then layer of grafts, then one-half inch more sawdust. The sawdust should be rotted by being used in ice-houses, or by digging a pit in the ground and putting sawdust in, and wetting it, and throwing old hay over it to keep it from blowing away, or drying out. A bushel of sawdust is sufficient for 2,000 grafts, or 1,500 at least. Sawdust several years old is better than that only one or two years old.—M. J.

Poultry Questions Answered.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Prim Rose—Chicks that are fed regularly five times a day on almost any kind of cooked food, and given plenty of milk to drink, will grow as rapidly as it is possible.

Kate—Cheap, home-made incubators are very unsatisfactory things. I have known, personally, and by correspondence, over a score of poultry raisers who have tried these cheap machines, but I never knew anybody who was satisfied with them. One of my friends succeeded (after spoiling several hundred eggs) in getting a hatch of 84 per cent. from one lot of eggs placed in her two of these cheap incubators. That sounds well, but here is what he wrote about it: "Aside from the fact that it is unsafe to use, it requires so much watching that I do not propose to use it again." Another woman who obtained 150 chicks from nearly 300 eggs placed in her home-made incubator says: "With the same amount of watching that I bestowed on that incubator, night and day, for the whole 21 days, I would have hatched chicks from eggs placed on an old blanket in my stove oven."

"C. A. G.", Haven, Ia: Plymouth Rocks should have smooth, yellow legs. Feathered legs, or legs any other color than yellow, are considered disqualifications. The shells of Plymouth Rock eggs are of a brownish tint, like Brahma eggs. This color varies somewhat in eggs laid by different hens; some hens laying darker shelled eggs than others, but I have never yet seen a pure white Plymouth Rock egg.—FANNY FIELD.

The Mimosa and Polonia.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

The mimosa is a tender sensitive annual. It is really a pretty plant; the flowers are a soft pink and perfectly round. They have the finest fragrance.

The Polonia is a thrifty-growing tree; it will grow from 10 to 20 feet in one season. The leaves are large enough to make an apron and it is a perfect shelter for the chickens out of the rain. I bought the tree of a nurseryman about 10 years since. The Polonia will grow from root cuttings. If anyone wants to exchange something for one, I will send some. It must have rich ground.—RACHEL SMITH, Portsmouth, Ohio.

Farm Notes.

Manure for the garden should be fine and well decomposed. Now is a good time to spread it, for if it is plowed in with the soil it will be an advantage, as all the nutritious matter will be absorbed by the earth as it is dissolved out of the material by the rains, and the frost will be an active assistant in further reducing it to plant food.

Just at this time, when the frost is upheaving the wheat, a heavy roller passed over the field will be found a decided advantage. It does not damage the wheat, but breaks the lumps and assists in rendering the soil finer. In the wheat-producing Counties of Pennsylvania the roller is considered indispensable.

In Michigan and New York they spray their whole orchards with a solution of Paris green and kill the larvæ of the codling moth, so that they have apples free from worms.

Placing chestnut leaves which have been steeped in a solution of Paris green around plants that are in danger from cutworms, is said to be sure death to the pests.

The National Jersey Red Swine Breeders have organized and elected Joseph K. Lippincott President. Clark Pettit, Salem, N. J., is Secretary, and will furnish information to those interested.

The Indiana Blooded Stock Association is the title of a company lately organized, with a capital stock of $300,000. It is proposed to handle Aberdeen, Augus and Hereford cattle, the Directors being Messrs. A. M. Fletcher, J. R. Bodwell, Thomas A. Fletcher, John F. Holt (Secretary and Treasurer), and H. C. Burleigh (President and General Director of stock operations). The company will have 2,000 acres of land four miles from Indianapolis, and intend to keep about 500 head as a permanent herd.

To Road Makers.

Send for our *New Illustrated Catalogue of Improved Road Machinery*, telling how to make good roads, and naming Toledo BLADE.

S. PENNOCK & SONS' CO.,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

A Snake Story.

"Talking about snakes' food, I once heard a story told me by a Spanish teacher, living in this City, which takes the cake. He said that one day while hunting in Brazil, his guide came rushing back and told the party to be careful, for in front of them was a snake 60 feet in length. The snake had just finished eating a deer, and had been unable to swallow the horns, and they were still sticking out of the snake's mouth. The gentleman said it was a common thing in South America for snakes to eat deer, and when the antlers refused to go down into the stomach, the snake would go and lie in the sun and let the acid from its stomach work on the horns and dissolve them. This monster snake was very likely performing this act when the hunting party came on him. They advanced cautiously and were about to fire, when the snake sprang forward and struck the guide in the breast with the stag's horns and crushed him to a jelly. Before the snake could repeat this playful little pastime a bullet from one of the guns of the party killed him. He was coiled up and carried by the party to the nearest town, and from there shipped to Rio, where he is still on exhibition; the antlers are yet in his mouth, so the Spanish teacher told me. The story weakens you, does it? Going? Won't you take some snake food with you? No? Well, good day. Call again, and I'll try to sell you a snake.—*Baltimore American.*

ATLANTA, GA., November 6, 1883.—I am averse on general principles to saying anything commendatory of proprietary articles, but there are a few on the market that force the profession who come in contact with the diseased and suffering to acknowledge their superiority. Among those I find Swift's Specific to rank high. One poor unfortunate requests me to tell you that he had long been a sufferer with terrible blood taint, and securing little if any relief from other treatment, finally resorted to Swift's Specific. He claims now that has afforded him relief, that he feels that his blood is pure again, and wishes me to express his deep obligations, with which I cheerfully comply.

Yours respectfully,
JOSEPH JACOBS, Druggist

The Way He Found Out.

"If I understand you, Col. Ingersoll," said the reporter, "you don't believe that the Ten Commandments had a divine origin?"

"I don't believe," responded the Colonel, "that the Lord ever delivered them to Moses upon Mt. Sinai, or directly communicated them to anybody at any particular time or in any particular place."

"But they must have originated with somebody. Who, in your opinion, is their author?"

"Moses, probably."

"And how was he able so accurately to cover the whole field of human transgressions?"

"I suppose he was on visiting terms with his neighbors.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practic, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vege able remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

The Sunday School.

Paul's Preaching.

LESSON 3, SUNDAY, APRIL 20, 1884.

Golden Text—We Preach Christ crucified, unto the Jews a stumbling block, and unto the Greeks foolishness.—1 Cor. 1: 23.

LESSON TEXT.

1 Cor. 1: 17-31.

17. For Christ sent me not to baptize, but to preach the gospel; not with wisdom of words, least the cross of Christ should be made of none effect.

18. For the preaching of the cross is to them that perish, foolishness; but unto us which are saved, it is the power of God.

19. For it is written, I will destroy the wisdom of the wise, and will bring to nothing the understanding of the prudent.

20. Where is the wise? where is the scribe? where is the disputer of this world? hath not God made foolish the wisdom of this world?

21. For after that in the wisdom of God the world by wisdom knew not God, it pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe.

22. For the Jews require a sign, and the Greeks seek after wisdom:

23. But we preach Christ crucified, unto the Jews a stumbling block, and unto the Greeks foolishness;

24. But unto them which are called, both Jews and Greeks, Christ the power of God, and the wisdom of God.

25. Because the foolishness of God is wiser than men; and the weakness of God is stronger than men.

26. For ye see your calling, brethren, how that not many wise men after the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble, are called:

27. But God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty;

28. And base things of the world, and things which are despised, hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not, to bring to naught things that are:

29. That no flesh should glory in his presence.

30. But of him are ye in Christ Jesus, who of God is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption:

31. That, according as it is written, He that glorieth, let him glory in the Lord.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Christ sent me not to baptize, but to preach the gospel (v. 17). It is a good thing for a man to know his business, especially if he is sent on a mission. The business to which he is assigned may, or may not, be the most important business on which he could be sent; but it is clearly the most important business on which he is sent, therefore it is his most important business. In a case of sudden sickness in a family, two boys might be sent out from the house, one to call a physician, and the other to buy something at the apothecary's. Each boy's errand is the one thing for him to attend to just then, and either one of those boys would be blameworthy if he neglected that duty in order that he might go and talk with his pastor on the subject of his personal salvation. So in every sphere of life. One's present duty is his only duty at present. Many a pastor has proved a practical failure because he was always ready to attend to some other "good work," than that for which God had sent him, and his people were paying him. A teacher in the Sunday-school ought to know his duty to his class, and make that duty his chief aim in the Sunday-school and in preparing for its exercises.

Not in wisdom of words, least the cross of Christ should be made void. Wisdom of words, or human philosophy, is well enough in its way; but it is no substitute for a specific message from God. It has a place in the philosopher's chair, but not in the preacher's pulpit. A gospel preacher is a herald coming from the Great Commander, in order to declare the Commander's will. A herald may pride himself on being a good drill-master, and, therefore, be tempted to put the ranks of regiments through the manual of arms; but in so doing he makes void his Master's message. A minister who feels himself capable of demolishing Haeckel, and Huxley, and Spencer, and Tyndall, and Matthew Arnold, all in one sermon (and there are lots of ministers who do feel competent to that task), may congratulate themselves, when they have accomplished that work, that they have helped the Almighty in a great crisis; but they have not been preachers meantime; and if they were really set of Christ to preaching his gospel, they have so far entirely neglected their duty, and helped to make void the cross of Christ.

The word of the cross is to them that are perishing foolishness; but unto us who are being saved it is the power of God (v. 18). Looked at from the sceptic's side, God's plan of redemption does seem anything but eminently reasonable. Looked at from the trusting believer's side, that plan seems all worthy of God, and as glorious as it is wonderful. God's way of curing leprosy looked very different to Naaman when he first compared it with his notions of a proper method of cure, and when he saw it in its results to himself, and to the cure which had been on him. A trustful acceptance of God's plan of salvation because it is God's plan, will make that plan seem reasonable. To refuse to accept it until its reasonableness can be seen, and until its philosophy can be understood, is to shut one's self out forever from the understanding of that plan, and from its results to the believer.

Where is the wise? Where is the scribe? Where is the disputer of this world? (v. 20). Where are they? Where are they not? They are on the lecture platform. They are in our college halls. They are writing for our magazines and our newspapers. They are piling up books of poetry and books of prose without number. They are in the City clubs, and in country lyceums, with their second-hand and threadbare theories of the order of creation, and the origin of man, and the philosophies of religion. Occasionally they find their way into the pulpit or into a Sunday-school teacher's chair. If Isaiah or Paul had lived in our day, he would have had no need to ask where are the scientists and philosophers—genuine ones here and there, and shams innumerable.

Seeing that in the wisdom of God the world through its wisdom knew not God, it was God's good pleasure through the foolishness of the preaching to save them that believe (v. 21). A knowledge of God comes by revelation from God. It cannot come in any other way. There is no such thing as finding out the existence of God by an argument. Nothing of the sort is attempted in the Bible. Moses and Solomon and Paul knew enough not to undertake it. Butler and Paley, and all the latter Christian philosophers, have only illustrated in their work the uselessness of such an attempt. It is possible to show by an argument that God's revelation may be true; but when that is shown, it still rests with the hearer of that revelation to accept it as true or not, just as he chooses. The herald's business is to declare the Commander's message; not to discuss its reasonableness. If hearers doubt or scoff, that is their concern. He must keep on declaring, leaving the consequences of belief or unbelief—with those who hear the message.

God chose the foolish things of the world, that he might put to shame them that are wise; . . . and the things that are not, that he might bring to naught the things that are; that no flesh should glory before God (v. 27-29). Here is a check on any one who thinks he has some special fitness for exceptional service in God's behalf; and there is a word of cheer to any one who thinks he has no such fitness. If a man supposes that his family ancestry, or his social station, or his largeness of brain, or his thoroughness of training, or his native qualities of mind and character, or his great store of worldly goods makes him of any added value to the Lord's cause, he is woefully mistaken. The Lord can use him and all that he has in spite of such seeming superiority; but the Lord will never use him or honor him because of this. A common pauper brought into the Christian Church may be worth a hundred times as much to the material beneficences of the Christian Church as a converted millionaire could prove to be. Yet no one need boast of his poverty as likely to give him preeminence in the Lord's cause. Poverty is no more than wealth as a cause of boasting. Whatever is done by or through any Christian disciple is the Lord's work, not the disciple's. The Lord can use any of us. The Lord does not need to use any one of us. Whosoever of us is used, or for whatsoever, to the Lord be all the glory.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.*

A Girl With a Great Deal of Pluck.

Miss Laura Johnson, of Minneapolis, on learning that her betrothed had decided to break off his engagement with her, resolved to return her engagement ring. Failing in her efforts to remove it from her finger, she chopped the digit off with a hatch and sent it to her faithless lover. We suspect that if, instead of a ring, he had presented her a necklace which she couldn't remove she would have chopped of her head and sent that to her recreant admirer. Some girls possess a great deal of pluck.—*Norristown Herald.*

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
Drank With Soda Water
is delicious. All druggists have it. It is refreshing and cooling. Try it often!

News of the Week

CONGRESSIONAL.

WASHINGTON, April 1.

SENATE.—Morgan presented a memorial from Wm. Webster, an American citizen, praying the aid of Congress to secure him in the right of ownership of 500,000 acres of land in New Zealand, which he claims he bought from native chiefs before the British Government had any rights of possession in that country. Joint-resolution passed; Requiring the Secretary of War to furnish the Governor of Ohio with copies of muster rolls of Ohio regiments in the Union army. Bill introduced: To make certificates of gold and silver deposits in the United States Treasury legal tender. Bill passed: For the relief of the "Jeannette" survivors. The Chair laid before the Senate the education bill. Coke opposed the bill on the grounds both of constitutionality and expediency. Here the Chair announced that Gen. Grant with a friend was at the Capitol; the General had the right of admission to the floor of the Senate, and if there were no objection the courtesy of admission to the floor would be extended to his friend also. There was no objection. (The friend was Gen. Beale.)

HOUSE.—Bills reported: To amend the naturalization laws; to define and supplement the act re-establishing the Court of Alabama Claims, and for the distribution of the Geneva reward; authorizing service of civil and criminal processes of Federal Courts in Indiana and Territorial reservations and Yellowstone Park; to provide for the inspection of live stock, hog products and dressed meats; to establish a system of international commerce; to forfeit certain lands granted to Michigan; to prohibit prison contract labor; to pay Government employes wages withheld in violation of the eight-hour law; to provide for a commission on the alcoholic liquor traffic; to pay certain Southern mail contracts; authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to invest money deposited by Banking Associations for the retirement of their circulation. The House resumed consideration of the trade dollar bill, and was addressed by Pugey in its support. Cassidy confined his antagonism to the fourth section, which he maintained would have the effect of contracting the currency to the amount of trade dollars which will be retired. He argued that the policy of the Government should be to fix what should be a dollar, and then allow the producer of bullion to go into the mints and get his bullion coined and leave upon the individual the burden of placing the money in circulation. Belford regarded the fourth section as a covert fraud on the people, as being in the interest of the Rothschilds, who controlled Germany on the question of gold or silver demonetization. Hewitt (N. Y.) thought the House should not sanction by an act the increase in coinage of the standard silver dollar, and that the time would come when the House should put its seal of condemnation on the coinage of one additional dollar. Bland moved to strike out the fourth section, which provides that trade dollars received into standard dollars shall be deducted from the amount of bullion required to be coined by the Remonetization Act. Agreed to—131 to 118. The bill then passed—198 to 46. Hopkins, of the special Committee to investigate the charges against H. V. Boynton, submitted a report accompanied by the following resolution: "That the charges against H. V. Boynton are not sustained by the evidence, and that there is no ground for any further action by the House." Laid over for future action.

WASHINGTON, April 2.

SENATE.—Credentials of Senator-elect H. P. Payne laid before the Senate. The Senate passed a bill referring to the Court of Claims the claim of Wm. G. Ford, of Memphis, for the proceeds of 50 bales of cotton seized by the United States in Alabama in 1865; also a bill directing the Secretary of the Treasury to refund to Jno. P. Walworth $28,280, the proceeds of the sale, by order of Gen. Banks, of certain funds of the Louisiana bank in 1863. The Education bill was taken up, and George maintained that as Congress had authority to levy taxes for the general welfare, it must also have authority to expend those taxes for the general welfare. It would not help the general welfare to have the money collected merely to have it stored away in the treasury. Van Wyck said he had come days ago prepared to offer an amendment to strike from the bill the words "not sectarian in character." Blair said he was willing the whole clause containing those words should be struck out. Van Wyck said if it was a thrust at the Catholic Church, he desired to say the world was indebted to that church from the time she preserved the literature from preceding centuries, and from the time she established schools among Indians, until now, when she was aiding in the education of the colored race. A religion whose creed we might not endorse was preferable to infidelity hid under the mask of liberal Christianity. Nothing was so intolerant as this boasted liberalism, which, under the pretense of blotting out sects, had united with sectarianism in an attempt to drive the Bible from the public schools, and was even attempting to weaken that sentiment that steadied the progress of reform in the State.

HOUSE.—Memorial from a Northern Pacific bondholder praying to be heard relative to land forfeitures. Committee on the Whole on the Indian Appropriation bill. Ellis said there was but little new legislation in the bill, but one provision was incorporated appropriating $5,000 for the detection and prosecution of men who surreptitiously sell whisky to Indians. This he considered a very important feature of the bill, and it was earnestly urged by the Commissioner of Indian Affairs. Throckmorton argued in favor of giving the five civilized nations territorial government and a delegate in the House, and granting land in severalty to the heads of families in other tribes, and giving them patents in the same way when they showed a disposition to remain on the land and cultivate it. The Committee rose and Randall said: "We have the honor of having with us oh the floor to-day Gen. Grant. There are no words needed to an American in so far as he is concerned. I think we should do ourselves honor by taking a recess of 15 minutes to give members an opportunity of shaking him by the hand." [Applause.] Recess having been taken by unanimous vote, Speaker Carlisle escorted Gen. Grant to the space in front of the Clerk's desk, where, leaning on one of his crutches, he received the respects of the members, the Speaker standing by his side and introducing to him Representatives with whom he had not been previously acquainted. When the House reassembled the Speaker laid before it a message from the President recommending an appropriation of $100,000 for the protection of the levees of the lower Mississippi River.

WASHINGTON, April 3.

SENATE.—Petitions and memorials: joint resolution from Iowa Legislature, urging Congress to take steps for recovery of lands granted to railroads; praying for $8 pension to all ex-soldiers and sailors. Bills introduced: for Government control of the Ste. Marie Canal; to provide for a silk culture bureau. Resolution agreed to: to inquire into the expediency of purchasing the sword Washington wore when resigning his commission. Education bill discussed.

HOUSE.—Joint Resolution passed: Authorizing the Secretary of War to loan flags to the Mayor of Richmond, Va., to be used at a fair in aid of a Home for disabled Confederate soldiers. Resolution adopted: Authorizing the Secretary of the Interior to inquire into the massacre of Dr. Marcus Whitman and others in 1847; for the employment of Indians to hold speeches. Committee of the Whole on the Indian Appropriation bill. The pending question was on appeal taken from the decision of the Chair yesterday, declaring in order a motion made by Throckmorton to strike out the clause appropriating $12,500 for the pay of five Indian Inspectors, and to insert a proviso abolishing the office of Indian Inspector and authorizing the Secretary of War to detail five officers of the army, not under the rank of Captain, to act as Indian Inspectors. After debate, the Chair reiterated the decision made by him. The judgement of the Chair was sustained—114 to 14. After the conclusion of consideration of 46 of 52 pages of the bill, the committee rose and the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, April 4.

SENATE.—Bill reported: For the appointment of a Commission to mark the Indian Territory and Texas boundary line. Petitions against further coinage of the silver dollar; against repeal of patent laws. Bills introduced: Granting right of way to Utah & Northern Railway over public lands; to authorize the appointment and retirement of wounded and disabled regular army officers; joint resolution submitted, appropriating $100,000 for the Lower Mississippi levees. Education bill discussed.

HOUSE.—Bill reported: For adjustment of land grants to railways in Kansas. Indian appropriation bill passed. Committee of the Whole on the Private Calendar. Bill to release certain ex-soldiers from charge of desertion considered. Eighteen pension bills passed.

WASHINGTON, April 5.

SENATE.—Bills reported favorably: Providing for the erection of public buildings at Springfield, O., and Dayton, O. Garland reported favorably, with amendment, the House bill making it felony for a person falsely and fraudulently to assume or pretend to be an officer or employe of the U. S. Government. Passed. A bill was passed to authorize the construction of a railroad bridge across St. Croix River, in the States of Wisconsin and Minnesota.

HOUSE.—The morning hour was dispensed with, and the House went into Committee of the Whole on the Agricultural Appropriation bill. Several amendments were adopted, among them one increasing by $25,000 the appropriation for distribution of seed, plants, etc., and then, the Committee having risen, the bill passed. Senate amendments were concurred in to the House bill making it a felony for a person, falsely and fraudulently, to assume, or pretend to be an officer, or employe acting under authority of the United States, or any department thereof.

The Speaker laid before the House a communication from the Attorney-General, addressed to Mr. Randall, submitting an estimate of deficiencies in appropriations for United States Courts as follows: For fees of United States Attorney, $90,000; Clerks of United States Courts, $60,000; jurors, $60,000; witnesses, $60,000; miscellaneous expenses, $30,000, and fees of Marshals, $75,000. Referred.

WASHINGTON, April 7.

SENATE.—The Senate adopted Hoar's amendment to the Education bill fixing the total sum to be appropriated at $77,000,000, distributed in a period of eight years. First year, $7,000,000; second year, $10,000,000; third year, $15,000,000; and then diminish the rate $2,000,000 yearly until the expiration of the eighth year, when appropriations shall cease. Another amendment was agreed to providing that an equal opportunity for education be given to all children of the State. An amendme nt offered by Sherman providing that the money shall be used only for comm on schools, not sectarian in character, was agreed to. The first of the amendments heretofore offered by Harrison was taken up. It provides that no State shall receive any benefits of the act until the Governor of the State shall file with the Secretary of the Interior an annual statement showing the attendance at the schools and expenditures for them. Agreed to. The bill being completed as in Committee of the Whole, was reported to the Senate and passed.

HOUSE.—Converse moved to suspend the rules and pass the bill restoring the duty of 1867 on wool. McKinley expressed approval of the measure and an earnest desire that it should be enacted as a law. No sooner had the act of Winter gone into operation than the Republicans everywhere, and many Democrats, in Ohio came to recognize the injustice of reducing the duty. He appealed to the gentlemen on the other side to support this measure and he did so, boldly, because their brethren in Ohio last Fall had promised the people that they would restore the wool duty at the beginning of the present session. He asked the Democrats to keep their pledge. They had gathered the fruits of the people's faith, now they ought to keep their promise. Wilkins said it was not often that farmers came asking legislation, and when they did Congress should give them a respectful hearing. He therefore supported the bill. Morrison called attention to the fact that when the Tariff Commission ended their eight months exercises it fixed the duty on wool as it was in the law to-day. Its report was approved by the gentlemen on the other side, and their protective friends, few in number, on his side, by the Senate and by the conference. A bill has been reported to the House on the general subject of the Tariff as well as on rates of wool and woolen goods. He would ask the House Tuesday week, to take up that bill and consider the wool question among others. He yielded the remainder of his time to Hurd, as this was claimed to be a sort of Ohio question. [Laughter.] Hurd said he opposed the motion because it proposed to restore the duty on wool and thereby increase the price. It did so directly by the increase in the price of foreign wool, required in domestic manufacture. The question was mainly per sentai was: Ought the price of wool be increased by legislation? This had been a Winter of unexampled severity. More than half a million of men were out of employment and strong men everywhere were seeing their families starve because they could not get the work they were anxious to do. Had the House of Representatives nothing more to say than this, that the necessaries of life should be increased in price? The very proposition was a mockery of their misfortunes. To pass this bill would be to do an unforgivable wrong to millions. It was not an auspicious time to make clothing dearer to the poor. If the bounties were needed for any industry, in God's name, take them out of the overflowing treasury, not out of the suffering poor. [Applause.] What effect would it have on the manufacturing interest? That interest everywhere was in a state of depression. Many mill owners had gone into insolvency. Many had reduced the hours of labor. Many had shut up for a time. A few were running all the time and to the full extent of their capacity. In the midst of this depression, did the House propose to add to their burdens by increasing the price of raw materials? This was attempted to be justified on the ground that the American farmer would get a better price for his wool. This he denied. What was the market for the farmer? No man bought wool and brought it to his own home and made his own clothes. It was the American manufacturer who created the market, and just as he prospered or was depressed, was the price of wool high or low. [Applause.] He charged that the low price of American wool was largely attributable to the high price of foreign wool. Let foreign wool be made free, or reduce the duty, and more foreign wool would be imported, and that would make a greater demand for American wool. Every pound of intermediary wool imported would make more to vote to restore the duty on wool. He had a respect for the Legislature as a body and for its individual members, but he would not vote to make woolen clothing dearer to the labor population of the country if every Democrat in Ohio asked him to do so. [Loud applause on the Democratic side.] In conclusion, he said: "Woe to the party that proposes to obtain power by making expenses of living heavier, and the struggle still harder to those who can scarcely carry it on now. The path to victory for such a party is through the misfortunes and sufferings of fellow men. If lifted into power it will be on the arm of taxation and monopoly. The leaves of the laurel will be entwined with poison virus, which cause them to wither. For one, I don't care that the party to which I belong shall come into power, unless it shall be to give free trade to the people, better investment to capital, larger wages to the laborer, and greater glory to the American name." Converse said the pending question was not one as to whether the laboring people should be compelled to buy higher priced clothing. He would have liked if his colleague had shown by facts and figures that the price of clothing was cheaper now than it had been prior to the passage of the tariff bill. Statistics did not sustain the gentleman's rhetoric. The question was whether the great industry should be kept in the hands of American citizens, or whether its profits should be divided among foreign nations. The wool industry was the largest single industry in the United States. It furnished employment to more than 2,000,000 men. The gentleman quoted England as an example. Did not the gentleman know, did not everybody know, that American free trade meant British protection? Did not every one know that when the tariff on wool was cut down so much money was put into the hands of the Britishers in Australia? In a few years, if the tariff could be kept at what it was in '67, the United States would be able to control its own markets without tariff, but in the present condition of things our wool men must be driven necessarily from the market. In the past year they had lost over $1,500,000 on account of a reduction of the duty. It did not affect the price of clothing. The money was taken out the pockets of farmers for the benefit of nobody except the speculative trader and 20,000 woolen manufacturers of the country. The motion was then lost—yeas, 119; nays, 126. The Ohio members voting yes were: Converse, Hart, Hill, Jordan, Keifer, LeFevre, McCormick, McKinley, Murray, Paige, Robinson, E. D. Taylor, J. D. Taylor, Warner, Wilkins. Indiana members: Browne, Calkins, Peeble. Ohio members voting no: Hurd. Indiana members: Colfax, Holman, Kleiner, Lowry, Matson, Stockslager, Ward, Wood. Thompson (Ky.) moved to suspend the rules and adopt a resolution declaring it unwise and inexpedient for the present Congress to abolish or reduce the tax on spirits distilled from grain. The motion was agreed to and the resolution adopted—yeas, 179; nays, 33.

Heirs Wanted for $2,000,000.

NEW YORK, April 4.—James Usher, a Murray street claim agent, has undertaken to discover the heirs at law of Helen Blake Sheridan, who died in England in 1876, leaving an estate valued at $2,000,000. Mrs. Blake," said Mr. Usher to-day, "was the widow of a Dublin stationer named Welsh. In 1819 she married Gen. Robert W. Blake. The match was opposed by Gen. Blake's father, and consequently when Gen. Blake died in 1850 he left his entire fortune to his wife, stipulating that none of his own relatives should have any portion of it." Among those who have responded to Usher's circular are George R. Sheridan, who claims that the dead woman was a cousin of his father. Miss Belle Sheridan, of Oswego, is also a claimant and many others have expressed a willingness to take the money.

THE CINCINNATI RIOTS.

The BLADE of last week contained a very full account of the terrible riots that disgraced Cincinnati for three nights. The presence of the military in large numbers had, as then announced, the effect to overawe the mob, and no further violence was attempted. Dispatches to the DAILY BLADE since that date are summarized below:

CINCINNATI, April 1.—A portion of the soldiery are being ordered home. The Thirteenth and Fourteenth regiments, from Hillsboro and Columbus, respectively, including the independent companies of the Governor's Guards and Duffy rifles (colored) from Columbus started homeward this afternoon. These regiments have been on continuous duty three days and nights at the Court House and jail, defending the barricades at the most dangerous points, and have also been the object of attacks by the mob.

The funeral of Capt. J. J. Desmond, of the militia, killed in Saturday night's riot, took place to-day from the Cathedral. A detail of troops attended and deep feeling prevailed.

The relief experienced to-night by the removal of the anxiety which has rested so heavily since Friday night, can hardly be described. Citizens are unanimous in wanting no more mobs, and yet they are not convinced that the original purpose of this mob was not a righteous one. The failure to accomplish the original purpose on Friday night practically ended the exertions of the men engaged in the attack on the jail, and the subsequent disgraceful proceedings were the natural outgrowth of the departure from the observance of law and order. Policemen, and even militiamen, are looked upon with comfort as the conservators of law, and though the purpose of the original mob failed, there

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., April 1.—Frank Elliott, colored, who committed a gross assault upon a young woman in York County, was brought to Rockhill to-day. When leaving Court for York jail, the people overpowered the Sheriff's posse and took Elliott on the run just out the corporate limits and hanged him. On the body was a card, "Our daughters we protect."

Monday night a masked mob surrounded the jail at Dallas, Gaston County, overpowered the jailor, and took out Ed. McCulloch, colored, carried him to a tree a mile distant and hanged him. A week ago McCulloch shot and killed Thomas Wilson, a prominent young man of Gaston. The murder was cold-blooded. McCulloch was being reprimanded for neglect of duty, when he drew a pistol and shot Wilson dead. The lynching party numbered about 50, none of whom are known.

PITTSBURG, April 3.—George, alias "Babe" Jones, the colored boy murderer, convicted of killing John Foster, also colored, was hanged in the County jail yard this morning in the presence of several hundred spectators. The doomed boy met his fate unflinchingly. He slept soundly last night from 9 o'clock until 5 this morning, when he arose and partook heartily of breakfast. He then dressed himself in a new suit, which he is to be buried in, and as he stood before the looking-glass asked if the suit fit him and if he wasn't a well built boy. Father Ward then administered spiritual consolation, and promptly at 11 the Sheriff and deputies arrived and notified him his hour had come. He quietly arose, and after his arms had been pinioned the march was taken up to the scaffold. The condemned exhibited no signs of facing courage, and mounted the gallows with a firm step. He then shook hands with Father Ward and Sheriff McCaslin, and in response to a question as to whether he had anything to say, whispered "No." When the noose was placed around his neck he raised his chin to assist in its proper adjustment. The white cap was then placed over his head, and at 11:10 the half-trap was sprung and Jones launched into eternity. He died from strangulation, and physicians pronounced life extinct a few minutes after the drop. His body was cut down and this afternoon will be buried in St. Mary's Cemetery.

The crime for which Jones suffered death was committed April 4, 1882, and was a murder of a most cowardly nature. Foster was standing at the corner of Wood and Water streets, talking to a friend, when Jones quietly slipped up behind and shot him in the back. Foster lingered three months, and then died. Jones fled to Erie, Pa., but was arrested and brought back. At the Coroner's inquest Jesse Carter and John Hughes were implicated, but the latter was acquitted, while Carter was committed as accessory, but about 10 days ago was respited for two months, Jones having made a confession exonerating him.

REGINA, N. W. T., April 3.—John and George Stephenson were executed here this morning at 8 o'clock for the murder of an old man named John McCarthy, at Troy, the 15th of June last. The prisoners were accompanied to the scaffold by their spiritual advisers, Deputy Sheriff Gibson, Col. Herchmer and officers, including a guard of eight mounted policemen. The prisoners made a full confession of their guilt, acknowledging the justice of their sentence. After the usual formalities had been observed, the pinioning of the prisoners was completed and the executioner, who was masked, adjusted the patent lever slot bolt, and the condemned fell a distance of six feet, and death was almost instantaneous. The prisoners appeared to think the authorities would not execute, but on seeing the coffins this delusion was dispelled. They were also made aware a telegram had been received from their father, asking for their bodies after the sentence of the law had been carried out. They sought religious consolation in the most strenuous manner, kissed the crucifix on the drop, and repeatedly kissed the crucifix held before them by the Priest. Their punishment, even by the Indian and half-breed population, is considered just, and will produce a most salutary effect.

MEMPHIS, April 4.—Henry Rose (colored), was hanged to-day noon at Osceola, Ark., 90 miles above here, for assassinating Dempsey Taylor, a prominent colored man living a short distance from the county seat, Osceola. The killing occurred about a year ago. Taylor was shot through a window, one dark night, while sitting in his bedroom. Rose was detected shortly afterward by means of a pair of socks which he wore on the night of the killing. A large crowd of negros witnessed the execution. The condemned man confessed his guilt on the scaffold, and advised the crowd to beware of whisky, for his fate. A three-quarter inch rope was used by Sheriff Haskins, as Rose weighed 200 pounds. His neck was broken by the fall.

RISING SUN, Ind., April 5.—Two masked men went to the house of John Smith, living in this vicinity, last night, beat him insensible, then ransacked the house for a large sum Smith was reported to have secreted. Failing to find the money, they set fire and swung Smith, who had recovered consciousness, back and forth over it, in hopes of making him disclose the hiding place of the treasure. This was continued until Smith again became insensible, when the robbers departed, thinking him dead. A neighbor found Smith horribly beaten and burned this morning. A possee is in pursuit of the villains, and will lynch them if caught.

EAST SAGINAW, April 4.—About 5 o'clock this afternoon a shocking accident occurred near the Western limits of Saginaw City. Mr. Baumgartner and a young man named August Steelow, were engaged in burning brush, and Steelow was in the act of throwing an armful of brush upon a burning heap when he fell in a fit upon the burning pile and was shockingly burned from the knees up, his face, head and neck being literally cooked. The left arm was burned to a crisp, and other portions of the body were terribly scorched. The injuries, it is thought, will result in death. He is 22 years old and unmarried.

MANISTEE, April 4.—Louis Dake, aged 16 years, committed suicide last night by shooting himself through the right temple with a 32-caliber revolver. He left a letter in which he made his will, stating that he must die. In his letter he stated that he had forged a check for $10 on A. S. Hines, and also made a division of his personal effects among his younger brothers and sisters. This boy was a devotee of cheap literature, and had in his pocket at the time a dime novel entitled, "The Forged Check."

MAGNOLIA, Miss., April 4.—Gen. Geo. Lee, colored, aged 35, was arrested in McComb to-day for assaulting a child four years and conveyed here and lodged in jail. About 7 to-night a mob of over 100 men came from McComb, took Lee from the jail and hanged him.

BENTON HARBOR, April 4.—The remains of a woman, probably 50 years of age, were unearthed to-day while workmen were excavating in the basement of a new building on Main street. Last week the remains of an infant were unearthed but a few feet from the last find, also the skull and jawbone of a human being were found. The matter has caused considerable excitement in the village. The old building just removed from the ground was for many years occupied as a drug store. Foul play is the general verdict.

CLEVELAND, April 6.—The tug Peter Smith left here Saturday night for Toledo with two lighters in tow. About 8 this morning off Vermillion she exploded a boiler, killing John Perew and John Cado, engineers, and Capt. Smith, of the schooner Sherman, who was making the trip for pleasure. Thomas Dwyer was badly burned about the face and Deming and John Sullivan slightly injured. John Hobson, Captain of the tug, was unhurt. All are of Cleveland except Capt. Smith, who lived in Buffalo. The tug Amadeus was sent to Vermillion to bring back the bodies and survivors of the crew. [The lighters named above belong to Rhomed Keen, of this City, and were towed by the Toledo Sand Company.—REP.]

NEW HAVEN, April 6.—A brutal dog fight took place on Milford road, four miles west of this City, last night. About 200 Yale students and sporting men from this vicinity and Bridgeport were present. A New Haven dog, "Tiger," eight years old, weighing 30 pounds, was pitted against a Bridgeport dog, "Jack," three years old, weighing 41½ pounds. The dogs fought fiercely for 30 minutes, when "Jack" turned yelping with pain and covered with blood. The dogs were sponged, but when the word to resume the fight was given "Tiger" failed to respond, and the stakes were given to "Jack." The spectators quarreled over the decision, and a general fight ensued. No one was seriously injured.

LONDON, Ont., April 7.—About six years since a young man named Bailey Harrison came here from Park Hill, and entered the service of the Federal bank. He was the son of John Harrison, a wealthy miller of that village. While here he formed the acquaintance of Miss Tillson, daughter of E. D. Tillson, a wealthy citizen of Tilsonburg, and subsequently married her. After the marriage they resided here and were highly thought of. Bailey enjoyed the confidence of the bank authorities, and concluded to start a private bank in Tilsonburg, taking for a partner Dr. McTaggart, a banker of Park Hill, who has since removed to this City. Dr. McTaggart placed the same confidence in Bailey as did the people of the Federal bank. This, together with the fact of the younger man's father being wealthy and his alliance with a wealthy family at Tilsonburg, placed his credit at a height that but few young men in Western Ontario could at that time boast of.

A large concern was opened in Tilsonburg under the style of "Harrison & McTaggart, brokers." In one month alone the transactions are said to have amounted to $130,000. The Federal bank still continued to be the basis of supply, and it was nothing new for people visiting Tilsonburg to hear the remark that Harrison & McTaggart's bank did a far larger business than did the branch of the chartered bank of that place.

It is now about four years since the office was started in Tilsonburg, and, according to the books, it was very shortly after that that young Bailey commenced a systematic fraud that no one who had heretofore known him or his family could ever believe the young man guilty of. It appears that the fast life and expensive habits, commenced in London, followed him to Tilsonburg, and in order to keep pace with the times the funds must be forthcoming. By a careful manipulation of the books false entries were made and other entries suppressed and large sums thereby appropriated from time to time. The defalcations in the Tilsonburg office by this time assumed startling proportions. He knew the explosion would come sooner or later and left. At first he gave out he had gone South to the Tennessee field sports in order to test his dog against the best setter in the United States; but the unusual length of his absence caused inquiries to be made. Suspicions were aroused and his father was sought for. He could not bear any of the reports concerning his son, and consequently declared he was prepared to assume all liabilities and gave his bond to that effect. Mr. Harrison, sr., then took up his abode in Tilsonburg and assisted in carrying on the business crippled by his son. But the longer the old man stayed the more the rottenness of the institution became apparent, till at last the father said he would pay no more. Thirty thousand dollars is the lowest figure that can be arrived at, as yet, as the amount of Bailey's defalcations. Suit has been entered against the elder Harrison by the Federal bank for that amount. Dr. McTaggert has escaped much loss, seeing that he as well as the bank are recouped by the guarantee, and bonds furnished by Mr. Harrison. Young Baily is said at present to be in Chicago, engaged in the commission business. It is also said at the time of his leaving Tilsonburg he must have taken from $10,000 to $15,000 with him, and that there is a woman other than his wife in the case.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 7.—In the Sharon divorce case to-day George Dudley Gillard, employed in the Masonic Cemetery, testified relative to Miss Hill having placed a package of Sharon's undergarments on a newly made grave. He said: In the Spring of 1883 Miss Hill, accompanied by Miss Brackett, called at the cemetery. Miss Hill said she just had her fortune told, and in obedience to commands, wanted to place a package in a newly-made grave. The said package contained flowers and rose leaves. Witness, who was personally acquainted with Miss Brackett, granted the request. Miss Hill went down the ladder into the grave, and placed a package under the coffin shell. She insisted on the witness accepting a silver dollar, saying if he did not take it the charm would not work. The witness said he was present when the package was exhumed; it was the same that had been put there by Miss Hill. The cross-examination failed to disturb the testimony.

LINCOLN, Ill., April 7.—The committee of 50 appointed by a mass meeting of citizens of Logan County, to convey to O. A. Carpenter a series of resolutions requesting him to leave the County assembled at the Court House in this City, in answer to the call of Chairman H. L. Pierce. Thirty-six answered to their names. The deficiency was made up by selections from the audience. Copies of the resolutions were placed in two envelopes and sealed for delivery. Outsiders were requested not to accompany the committee on their mission, but the request was unheeded. The first stop was made at Carpenter's office, where a copy was left. When the committee reached the residence of Mr. Carpenter, a large crowd had assembled in the streets. The Chairman rang the door-bell, and the call was answered by Mr. Carpenter, who refused to take the message. It was delivered at his feet, whereupon he stepped upon the porch and said: "I refuse to recognize your authority. I am innocent, and know no more about the murder of that girl than you. I have been a law-abiding citizen 30 years. I thank you for the orderly way in which you have come." The conclusion of his speech was not waited for. The committee left as quietly as they came.

JUNCTION CITY, Kan., April 8.—Yesterday noon as Tim O'Connor and his brother Mike were driving along the road on Day Creek, 12 miles from here, they were warned by Ernest Allen and others not to cross a certain piece of land belonging to the school district. Not heeding the warning, an attempt was made to stop them, which did not succeed, and they passed on. When returning later in the day, the O'Connors drove their wagon across the school district land to prevent their passage, and five men—two named Allen and three named Breen—stationed there with shot-guns and revolvers. Mike O'Connor cut the wire, when Ernest Allen shot and killed Tim O'Connor. Mike then rushed at one of the Breens with an ax and crippled his head, inflicting mortal wounds. The party then closed in on Mike, and a shot-gun over his head, disabling him. All the parties were arrested and jailed. The affray grew out of an old feud between the Breens and O'Connors.

STEUBENVILLE, April 8.—Robert H. Turner, for years agent of the Cleveland, Pittsburg & Pan Handle Railroad Company, at Mingo Junction, left several days ago for parts unknown. Not returning at the end of the month, the Auditor commenced balancing the books. It is thought he will be from $5,000 to $6,000 short. Turner dealt in real estate considerably, and it is believed lost the money in this way. His reputation for honesty heretofore has been first-class.

LOUISVILLE, April 7.—The grocery firm of Clore & Addison were victimized to-day by a New York sharp to the amount of $130. He pretended to purchase the store and while an inventory of the stock was being taken learned the combination of the safe, opened it, got the money and skipped. The man gave his name as R. D. Fuller, representing that he was a capitalist in search of a good business location; elderly in appearance. He was dressed well and was a smooth talker.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., April 7.—C. P. Willard, Secretary of the Eureka Detective Association, of this City, was shot and killed this afternoon. Together with several ladies and gentlemen he took a walk to the mountains. He carried a rifle cane. While going up the mountain with a young lady he gave her the handle of the cane, holding the muzzle in his left hand. The weapon was discharged, the bullet entering the left side, going into the heart, and he died immediately.

MONMOUTH, Ill., April 8.—The First National Bank closed its doors at 11 o'clock this forenoon. The cause assigned is speculation by the Cashier, B. F. O. Hubbard, whose deficit is estimated at $45,000 to $100,000. The bank is expected to resume in a day or two.

Minor Mention.

A boy of 14 years, named Warner, hanged himself in a cattle shed at Monmouth, Ia.

Miss Johnson, aged 16, living near Forestport, N. Y., was murdered by her demented mother.

Louis Fisher, a farmer near Freeport, Ill., hanged himself in his barn Sunday night. No cause known.

Lynch O'Connor, of Lexington, Ky., was fatally stabbed by Katie Graves, his mistress. Jealousy.

William Reuner, a jeweler in the Astor House, New York, was robbed of $10,000 worth of diamonds by Joseph Rosenbaum, a clerk.

Rev. Samuel Bessey, a superannuated Methodist minister, was thrown from his buggy and instantly killed at Grand Rapids, Mich.

At Fort Smith, Ark., 29 United States prisoners convicted of various crimes committed in Indian Territory, were sent to the House of Correction at Detroit.

A quarrel about the ownership of a hen caused three women in Ritchie County, West Virginia, to whip Mrs. Eliza Richardson with knives and clubs.

Major Clv Thurmond, a prominent member of the Shreveport Cotton Exchange, and well known cotton operator, suicided by shooting himself through the head. Cause, financial embarrassment.

Joseph Wisluzie, a prominent tailor of San Francisco, in a fit of insanity cut the throat of his cousin, John Wisluzie, then his own. Financial difficulties was the cause of insanity. Both men are in a critical condition.

Madame Parker of Dallas, Tex., on whose account Willie Adams killed Mike Burns, can be driven from the City if she does not immediately leave, and a general crusade against disreptable houses in that City is considered certain.

The night express from Toronto to Montreal ran off the track near Wales Station. The driver was killed and the fireman fatally injured. A few passengers were slightly injured.

Sadie Hags, the negress who shot and killed Police Sargeant Jenks, of St. Louis, last October, while he was attempting to arrest her on the street, was found guilty of murder in the first degree, the jury being out only 40 minutes.

John Young, from Chicago, died in the Philadelphia hospital from the effects of an operation to extract a knife blade from his skull. Prior to his death he stated that the wound was inflicted in Chicago about three months ago by a man named Valentine Dooner.

Socialists on the Cincinnati Riots.

CHICAGO, April 3.—The Socialists of the City met to-night to declare the true cause of the late riots in Cincinnati, which is declared to have been the premature explosion of general discontent, caused by the firebrand meeting and inflammatory speeches by so-called leading citizens who were seeking to divert the attention of the people from the real causes existing for social inequalities which have become almost unbearable, by pointing out to them an insignificant petty criminal or individual murderer as one of the causes of the existing evils and human degeneracy. The resolutions further declare the militia wantonly killed 50 or more citizens, and so urged others to retaliation. They deprecate the action of the bourgeoisie in being led by the rich, who are declared to be habitual criminals. They repudiate the allegation it was the Socialists who led the mob, and demand the disbanding of the State militia as a menace to popular liberty.

NEW YORK, April 5.—The Socialistic Labor party's demonstration at Cooper Institute to-night was an imposing gathering in point of numbers and enthusiasm. Police headquarters, after nightfall, resembled an armed camp. An hour before the time of meeting, detachments of police began to arrive, and were quartered in the court-room up stairs, and in the basement, until nearly 300 men were there. Reserves were stationed at the precincts nearest the elevated railroads, whence men could be sent quickly to any threatened point.

The meeting was a very large one, and the Chairman said the object was to show the people of New York that something must be done to prevent the possibility of such a calamity as the recent riot in Cincinnati. The Socialistic Labor party did not believe in riot or violence in this country, where the people are true to themselves, have the Government in their own hands, and, therefore, power to reform abuses.

A man named King made an address, in which he said the danger in large communities is not from socialism, but from grasping monopolists and from corrupt politicians and political heelers. Police Inspector Thorne had alleged that the 30,000 Socialists of this City were among the dangerous classes, whereas the present Roosevelt Investigating Committee had shown there were 30,000 gamblers and law-breakers with whose illegal business the police seemed to be in sympathy.

Constitutional Amendments — McCoid's Plan.

WASHINGTON, April 2. — Congressman McCoid has prepared a joint resolution to be introduced as soon as possible providing for the appointment by the President, with the advice and consent of the Senate, of a commission to consist of 76 persons, two from each State, of different parties, for the purpose of considering and proposing to the several States the propriety of calling a convention of at least two-thirds of the States, to propose amendments to the Constitution, the members of the commission to be called together by proclamation of the President. After their appointment they are to sit not exceeding 30 days, at such time and place as he may designate, and receive the same pay and emoluments pro rata as members of Congress. The convention, should it be called by the States, is to meet July 4, 1887.

Among the subjects to which these proposed amendments relate are Presidential succession; election of President and Vice-President; exercise of the voting power; woman suffrage, and a number of other subjects, such as regulation of trade marks, establishment of a Federal system of popular education, and freedom of the civil service from political control, which have come up for action since the Constitution was adopted, and with which Congress now has no power to deal.

Mr. McCoid says the appointment of a commission is simply a preliminary step to bring about concerted action by two-thirds of the States. He suggests July 4, 1887, as the date for holding the convention because that year is the centennial anniversary of the original Constitution of the original 13 States.

An Island That Was Moved From One State to Another.

NORWICH, Conn., April 3.—An unusual case has just been decided by the Supreme Court. In 1878 the Mystic Island Home, on Mystic Island, was sold to Edward Jardine and wife by William Brewer, who took a mortgage on the place for $4,500. In March, 1881, Brewer assigned the mortgage to E. ward Chappel, of this City, who brought a petition for foreclosure. When sold, the property was in New York, but the inter-State Commission on Boundaries in the interval between the sale and the petition for foreclosure, changed the New York boundary, carrying it south of Mystic Island, leaving the Island in the town of Stonington, Conn. The counsel for Jardine demurred to the petition for foreclosure on the ground that the rights of the parties to a contract made in New York could not be abrogated under the laws of Connecticut, and he claimed that the plaintiff must find relief in some other way than through the petition for foreclosure under the laws of Connecticut. The Superior Court at the trial overruled the demurrer and decreed the foreclosure. The case was appealed to the Supreme Court, which finds the action of the lower Court in error, and orders the judgment reversed. The counsel for plaintiff is puzzled to find the best way to secure his rights.

Bliss, the $100-a-Day Lawyer.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—George Bliss continued his testimony before the Springer Committee. He testified to his relations with the Star Route cases formally ceased last week. The examination was then proceeded with as follows:

"What was your entire charge?"

"Fifty-nine thousand five hundred and thirty-two dollars. Of this amount $4,342 was for expenses; about $8,000 is still unpaid."

"How many men did you convict?" asked Fyan.

"Only two."

"Were they punished?"

"No, sir."

"Did you collect any money for the Government?"

"No, sir; I've not gone into the insurance business."

"Whose fault do you think it was that there were no convictions?" asked Fyan.

"I think it was the fault of the jury." Continuing, Bliss said: "I say distinctly I never charged more than $100 a day, except possibly when the trial was being conducted. I consider it a mighty poor day in New York when I don't get $100. Dorman B. Eaton said to me the other day: 'They are finding fault with your fee; for years before I gave up practice in New York I did not think of leaving the City without charging $100 a day.'"

Liberal Bequests.

NEW YORK, April 8.—The will of Mrs. Anna Ottendorfer, wife of the editor of the Staats Zeitung, bequeaths to the Deutscher Trauevverein, Zur Unterstutzung Hulfstelluftiger, Witwen Waisen Ruch Krankein, and the German Hospital and Dispensary, of New York, $10,000 each; to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children; to the German Hospital of Newark, N. J., and to the widow of Frederick Worsch, formerly of the Staats Zeitung, each $5,000; to John Lauckhardt, of the Staats Zeitung, $6,000; to Theophil Boust and Elware Brion, of the Staats Zeitung, each $5,000. She gives half of her stock in the Staats Zeitung to her son, Edward Uhl, the remaining half to be held in trust for her three grandsons until their maturity. Her real estate and her personal property she leaves to her family.

The estate appoints her husband, son and three daughters and Andrew H. Greene, Executors and Trustees. A codicil to the will gives Isabella Heinlati, at Long Island City, $25,000; to the United Relief Works of the Society for the Ethical Culture of New York City, $10,000; to Don Nationale Deutsch Amerumesche Tehran Seminary, Milwaukee, Wis., $10,000. It also provides for $25,000 to be distributed among the employes of the Staats Zeitung who give their whole time to the paper, prorata, according to the amount of their salaries. The value of the estate is estimated at $3,000,000.

Ochiltree and the Baroness.

NEW YORK, April 7.—Col. Thomas P. Ochiltree, the genial member of Congress from the Seventh Texas District, figured as defendant in a civil suit on Friday last in the Seventh District Court. The amount involved in the suit was $112, the claim being for the month's rent of the fourth floor suit of rooms in the Oriental apartment house at 73d street and Lexington avenue, occupied by the Baroness de Rocheo Kaunuff, a young Russian lady, who came to America from Paris about three months ago. The matter was settled yesterday and the Colonel took his departure for Washington last night. The alleged Mrs. Ochiltree gave audience to a reporter this evening and explained that her father was a Russian nobleman, and that she is here studying for the stage. She said Col. Ochiltree had secured the Oriental flat apartments for her because she did not like hotel life. "My name is coupled with that of Mr. Ochiltree as his wife," she said, "and I want to declare it a lie. I am not his wife. The money for which the suit has been brought had been paid by me to Col. Ochiltree, and by him to the party who was entitled to receive it. A second demand was made for the money, and to avoid trouble or annoyance I requested Col. Ochiltree to pay it a second time, which he did. That's all there is about it. I am young, only 22," continued the lady, with visible agitation, "and I insist upon an absolute denial of this vile story."

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

"Jem" Ward, the old English pugilist, died in London Sunday.

Emmanuel Geibel, the celebrated German poet, is dead, aged 68.

The trial of "Bill" Jones, charged with an attempt to kill Guiteau, has been set for April 28.

Col. David S. Stanley, of the 22d Infantry, is confirmed by the Senate as Brigadier General.

It is said that dynamite concealed in cigars is being shipped to England in large quantities.

The steamship "Neptune" has arrived at St. Johns with the largest catch on record—41,500 seals, valued at $125,000, taken in 12 days.

A Deputy Marshal and his posse took to Louisville 12 moonshiners captured in a raid through Green and Casey Counties, Kentucky.

The meeting of barbed wire manufacturers at Chicago advanced the price of wire 10 per cent. This is the second advance within 60 days.

Sen. Fair went to Califoonia recently, and now the report comes back that he is to remarry the wife from whom he was recently divorced.

The United States steamer "Gen. Barnard" arrived at Vicksburg from St. Louis, yesterday, carrying 100,000 rations for the overflowed sufferers.

Congressman Tully, of California, thinks Minister Sargent resigned because he construed the transfer to St. Petersburg as in effect a dismissal from Berlin.

Col. Breckenridge, President of the First National Bank of San Antonio, Tex., has closed the purchase of 2,500,000 acres of and in the State of Tamaulipas.

The 27-hour walking match at Duluth, Minn., between Hunt and McDonald, ended in favor of Hunt. The winner intends to walk from Duluth to San Francisco.

Nellie Brackett, the principal witness for Aggie Hill in her suit against Senator Sharon, has disappeared, it is said, by collusion which defendant's representatives.

Minister Hunt's remains will be buried in Oak Hill cemetery, Washington, with military honors. They are expected on the steamer "Elbe," from Bremen to New York.

Otalora, President of Columbia, declares the deficit created by the past three administrations amounts to over $11,000,000, and the internal and foreign debts to $20,365,000.

Confederate decoration day was observed in the usual manner at New Orleans. Joseph A. Mower Post of the Grand Army of the Republic participated in the ceremonies.

Prince Bismarck received hundreds of dispatches Tuesday, congratulating him upon the 69th anniversary of his birthday. The Emperor sent his aid de camp to present his regards.

N. W. Fitzgerald, of pension claim notoriety, made his appearance again before the public on Tuesday in a fight in a Court room, and had a chair broken over his shoulders.

The Iowa Legislature closed its session Wednesday. Among the last bills passed was one appropriating $1,500 for the education of Kate Shelly, the girl who saved a train from wreck.

The counsel for the Government in the case of Hallett Kilborn against ex-Sergeant-at-Arms John G. Thompson have filed a motion to set aside the judgment of the jury in the recent trial.

Last week the flour production of the Minneapolis, Minn., mills was 105,460 barrels, against 73,435 barrels for the previous week. It is expected that there will be an increased production this week.

Vanessa Mason, a colored school teacher of Shelbyville, Ky., has sued the Louisville & Nashville road for $10,000 for refusing her the privileges of the ladies' coach after she had purchased a first-class ticket.

Bismarck has prepared a bill to recast the Upper House of the German Parliament on thoroughly autocratic lines, by putting the appointing power practically in the hands of the sovereigns of the various States.

Miss Rachel Cottle, of Irving, Illinois, notified the Postoffice Department of the death of her father, the Postmaster, and applied for the position. Sen. Cullom indorsed her, and the commission will be mailed at once.

A dispatch from Rio Janeiro says: Merchants of Rio Janeiro and Santos intend to maintain the price of coffee. They attribute the recent heavy decline in Europe and the United States to maneuvers of speculators. The next crop will amount to 5,000,000 bags.

The cost to Orrin A. Carpenter in the trial just closed will be heavy. His friends say that by the time he pays his attorneys, detectives, and countless other items, then figures up his loss of time and interference with business, he will be from $7,000 to $10,000 out of pocket.

The House committee on Banking and Currency refused to authorize the issuance of a charter for a National bank in the Indian Territory, because none but criminal laws were effective there. It is probable, however, that the Judiciary Committee will authorize a charter for the bank.

The trunk line roads will carry delegates and visitors to the Republican and Democratic conventions in Chicago for one unlimited fare for the round trip.

The fire in St. George's flat, N. Y., destroyed the building and contents. Loss, $150,000. There were several narrow escapes. Three firemen and an engineer were badly burned.

James Kirby, the dupe in the Fall River graveyard conspiracy cases, has been sentenced to the House of Correction for one year. The chief conspirator escaped with all the booty.

The investigation of the charges against ex-Congressman Phillips, of Kansas, resulted in his complete exoneration. D. W. Lipe, late Treasurer of the Cherokee Nation, testified that the $22,000 was paid to three men in Washington.

The large brick store room of the Wabash Railroad company at Moberly, Mo., burned Sunday night. There was a large amount of general supplies, including five carloads of sheet iron, in the building, all of which was consumed. Loss $30,000.

Judge Jackson, of the United States Court at Parkersburg, sentenced David Keller, pilot of the steamer "Scioto," when the collision between her and the "John Lomas" took place at Gallipo, July 4, 1882, to pay a fine of $500 and to serve two years in the Penitentiary for manslaughter, of which he was convicted a few weeks ago.

Hon. John Jay Knox has resigned his position as Comptroller of the Currency at Washington to accept the Presidency of a New York banking house. He entered the Bureau of which he afterwards became Chief 17 years ago as a minor official. Mr. Knox's salary as President of the bank will be three times that of the Comptroller of the Currency, or $15,000 per annum.

In interviews with the Hons. John S. Runnels and W. D. Donnan, of Iowa, respectively member of the Republican National Committee and Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, the opinion is expressed that the Iowa delegation will go to the Convention uninstructed, though, personally, composed to a large degree of Blaine men; and that the Prohibition law will meet with general support from the people of Iowa.

The Board appointed by the Postmaster General to investigate charges of favoritism, injustice to subordinates, discrimination against Union soldiers, inefficiency, untrustworthiness and dishonesty in connection with weighing mails, made against C. J. Bleech, Superintendent of Railway Mail Service, Fifth Division, headquarters at Cincinnati, made a report that they find the charges not sustained by evidence, and say from the testimony they believe him to be a just, competent, and honest official, entitled to the support of his superior officers and the respect of his subordinates.

Prices.

PENSACOLA, Fla., April 7.—Fire this morning destroyed the Merchants' Bank and several stores and offices in the vicinity. Loss, $35,000; insurance, $28,000.

NEW YORK, April 7.—Fire is raging in the St. George's apartment house, a seven-story building occupied by 10 families. The loss will exceed $100,000.

BOSTON, April 7.—Fire in the building occupied by the Grocers' Packing Company and Henry May & Co., fish agents, caused a heavy loss on contents. The building was slightly damaged.

RALEIGH, April 5.—For three days and nights the most destructive fires ever known have been devastating the southern border of the State, extending into six or seven Counties. Vast forests of long-leaf pine were attacked. These form the chief source of the timber supply. High winds fanned the flames into fury and hundreds of thousands of trees were burned. Some of the largest turpentine orchards of the State were ruined. Many farm houses were destroyed, the people bravely fighting the fire. A number of towns narrowly escaped destruction.

At Manly, on the Raleigh & Augusta Railway, a number of houses were burned, and large stores of lumber and railroad sills on the line of the road burned, and a dozen turpentine distilleries ruined. The country, in great stretches, is but a blackened wilderness. The extent of the disaster is not yet known or fully realized. Many families are homeless. The fire swept 50 miles in one direction, and 30 in another, few places, it is reported, escaping.

The fire was caused by the burning of brush. High wind drove sparks into the turpentine woods. The fires extended far into South Carolina on the line of the Charlotte, Columbia & Augusta.

Railway trains have been running through miles of fire. A number of dwellings, and eight or 10 barns were burned in that district. So far as now known no lives were lost.

Business and Labor

Two hundred and fifty carpenters struck at Troy, N. Y. They demand that work cease at 4 o'clock Saturdays.

John Parrott, a first banker of California, died at San Francisco, Monday.

The Kingston, Ont., union painters have gone out on a strike. Non-union men are being substituted.

The Chicago painters' union insist that a journeyman's pay shall be raised to $3, or a strike will be opened.

CONNELLSVILLE, April 3. — The stone cutters in Fayette County quarries struck yesterday for an increase of 20 per cent. in wages. They have notified fellow-craftsmen to accept no employment in quarries until the dispute is settled.

SHARPSVILLE, April 3.—Iron workers at the Douglas Furnace, Price, Kelly & Cos., at the Spearman Iron Co., and Mabel Furnace, and Parkins & Co., have all struck because of a reduction of 10 to 15 cents on laborers, iron carriers and fillers. The iron makers are firm, and allege that the condition of the iron market forced the reduction. The workers at Middlesex have accepted the reduction.

The boot and shoe firm of Kittridge & Pettes, St. Louis, known as the Mound City shoe store, has assigned to E. D. Gilton. Assets given as $40,000; liabilities not stated.

The Drawbaugh Telephone and Telegraph Companies of the South and of the Northwest, each with a capital stock of $10,000,000, have been incorporated in New York.

The Union carpenters of Troy, N. Y., who struck, demanding that only Union men be employed, have withdrawn their demand, the builders having refused to accede.

ST. ALBANS, Vt., April 8.—The Bank Examiner closed the First National Bank to-day, because it did not have sufficient funds to pay drafts in Boston on Saturday. It is not known whether the bank will be opened again or not. It is thought the depositors will not lose anything. The cause of the trouble is currently reported to be unfortunate speculation in stocks.

Cuban Filibusters.

KEY WEST, April 6.—The schooner "Schoters" arrived last night. She passed two revenue cutters and the flagship "Tennessee," and proceeded to the upper harbor where she was seized by Collector Wickers, who placed inspectors on board and this morning hoisted the revenue flag at the mast head. There were three people aboard—two colored and one Cuban. The negro in charge said he was engaged to pilot the "Schoters" to Cape Florida, that on rounding Fort Taylor, Aguero told him, with a drawn pistol, that he must take the party to the Cuban coast. On approaching Cardenas, he directed the pilot to land abreast a plantation then in sight where horses could be obtained. This was done and the party reached the beach. The pilot then put to sea and saw an extensive fire before he got clear of the land. He thinks the plantation buildings were burned.

The negro's story was doubted, but was the best informatsom obtainable to-day. The Captain of the revenue cutter "Boutwell" took the three men from the schooner on board this forenoon. It is evident that the Spanish Consul, through his detective, discovered and transmitted to Washington more information than is possessed by the Federal officials here. It is to be regretted here that the Treasury Department communicated with the revenue cutters Cedar Keys, instead of instructing the Collector at this port. Reports vary regarding the number of filibusters, which are said to be from 12 to 20. The "Schoters" is said to have had a number of carbines.

LONDON, April 8.—The Standard's dispatch from Madrid, asserts that much displeasure is felt by Spaniards toward America, for allowing General Aquero to leave Key West.

A Pittsburg Man Who Valued His Wife at $100,000.

PITTSBURG, April 3.—Anthony O'Donnell will shortly enter suit against the Guion Steamship Company for $100,000 damages. O'Donnell alleges that his wife, who took passage on the steamship "Arizona" in October, 1881, died from neglect. While en route to America she was attacked by sea sickness when a few hours out, and, although confined to her bed for several days before her death, neither the Captain, steward, physician, nor stewardess visited her. The physician pronounced that her death was the result of heart disease. Papers are now being prepared, and the suit will be brought in the Court of Common Pleas. Witnesses will be summoned from New York and New Jersey, and from different parts of this State.

Found Dead in a Tornado Pit.

COLUMBIA, S. C., April 3.—Thomas Davis, aged 14, living in Spartanburg County, began digging a cave in the bank of the Tiger River several days ago, his object being to make a place of safety in which to take refuge from tornados. Yesterday he was missing, and having told some children of his intention, a clue was thereby obtained, and upon searching along the bank of the river it was found that the cave had fallen in on the boy while he was at work. His body, when exhumed, was found to be crushed almost beyond recognition. Hundreds of tornado pits are being constructed throughout the Counties in which the recent windstorm did so much damage.

Physicians, clergymen and scientists unite in recommending the use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

Investigating Public Building Contracts.

WASHINGTON, April 8.—The House Committee on Public Buildings to-day agreed upon a resolution authorizing the Committee to investigate charges that Government officials, in collusion with real estate dealers, were requiring the Government to pay exorbitant prices for a site for a public building in Brooklyn, N. Y. Pending the investigation the Secretary of the Treasury if authorized to cease negotiations. The charges were made against Supervising Architect Bell, and indirectly against Sec. Folger. They allege the latter was negligent in his official duties.

Pennsylvania Democrats.

NEW YORK, April 8.—A dispatch from Allentown, Pa., forecasting the action of the State Democratic Convention to-morrow says: "It is almost certain that J. P. Barr, Wm. F. Harrity, Sen. Wallace and Eckley Cox will be four of the delegates; who the other two will be is a matter of speculation. The office of Congressman-at-large is going a-begging. From present appearances Randall will have an solid delegation to Chicago. It is admitted on all sides that the Ohio platform will constitute the main portion of the resolutions to be adopted to-morrow."

The Stolen Cherokee Moneys.

FORT SMITH, Ark., April 1.—United States Commissioner Wheeler has begun an investigation of the charges preferred against William A. Phillips for misappropriating public moneys. Phillips collected $900,000 from the United States Government for the Cherokees and retained $20,000 of it, which he claimed was paid officials in Washington in order to get the money. Phillips was attorney for the Cherokees, located at Washington, and was formerly Congressman from Kansas. A civil suit is pending in the United States Court here against him for the above amount.

Not a Petition, but a Command.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—Mr. Cook presented to the House, through the petition box, a paper signed by 50 citizens of Avery, which can hardly be termed a petition, since it opens with the words: "We, the undersigned, sovereign citizens, hereby respectfully command you, our servants, demanding the passage of a bill to construct a double track railway from New York to San Francisco and declaring that not another dollar should be lent to National banks or squandered on canals."

The Brakemen's Strike.

MEADVILLE, Pa., April 8.—The strike of brakemen on the New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio Railway, which closed freight traffic for a week, ended last night in a compromise. The basis of this is understood to be that the men will resume work under the new order of two brakemen, and after 10 days' trial a committee composed of trainmen, conductors and engineers and Superintendents will decide as to the necessity of the third man, the decision to be final.

Stung to Death.

HELENA, Ark., April 3.—The great pests, buffalo gnats, are killing stock to the value of thousands of dollars. On the plantation of John Kinchcomb, in Western Mississippi, they to-day killed seven head of fine mules, and on other plantations where they had not built smoky fires and greased the animals severally more mules were lost. Immense quantities of deer and wild game are being shot in the high lands of Arkansas, that are endeavoring to escape the pests.

Seeking New